

# THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXVII] No. 35—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., CANADA

## CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

**W. COXALL.**

## One Word

.....ABOUT OUR STOCK OF.....

## Men's, Youths and Boy's Clothing

We have just received a fresh lot of stylish and seasonable goods, which, added to our stock, will enable us hereafter to better satisfy the demands of our customers, which have been increasing daily, on account of the reliable goods we are selling at a lower price than elsewhere. We can well afford this as our expense is much smaller, giving buyers the benefit of same. We have also a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,  
which we are selling at correspondingly good value.

## NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

WATSON

## A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

## Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock.

Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Pigs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

## TAYLOR & MORRIS.

## NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

**Embury & Madole.**



**THE  
PARKER.**

## THE ROBIN

## We Turn the Search-Light Departments This Cotton Department.

We have the greatest values in grey and Napanee. Our customers are really astonished at Ask for a sample of our 5c. cotton, and compare

## Shirting Department

The sales in this department, as customer them are increasing phenomenally. Our "London" equalled. Our "Salisbury" shirtings at 11 cent at 10c. are the same quality that you pay 12½c. you can do better.

## Cottonade Department

There is no department in the store which stock carried than this one. By careful buying for our customers which no other store can offer. Plain and 24c. per yard. Prices however, don't convey. We pride ourselves on the values we give.

## Our Aim.

Is to have every department well assorted and give. We buy our goods for spot cash in the cheapest profit. We have the most obliging, agreeable, found in any store in Canada. A child can shop advantage as a grown person. The more you shop and the more goods you will buy here.

We keep all shades in Corticelli Skirt Bindings, 12c. We keep all shades in Feder's brush edge Skirt 12c. We keep all shades in "Sunbeam" Velveteens, 12c. We keep Dress Steels, put up in sets, the Eureka 12c. We keep circular Pillow Cottons in 40, 42, 44, and 46c. We keep bleached and unbleached Sheetings, in 12c. We keep the celebrated "Defiance" Carpet War 12c. We keep Grain Bags at \$2 and \$2.50 per dozen,

FOUNTAIN  
PEN...

THE BEST IN USE.



FOR SALE BY

*The Pollard Co'y.*  
NAPANEE.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Entomologist Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5:1 v

HERRINGTON &amp; WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 5v

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST.....

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—12 YEARS IN NAPANEE.

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DROCHÉ &amp; MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block.

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates

H. M. DELOCHE, Q. C. 5.1v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN &amp; RUTTAN,

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada, etc., etc.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

G. F. RUTTAN.

5% Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,  
Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.

Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars.

The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

DENTISTS

C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.  
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.  
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.

Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday.

Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.  
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in York.

Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial District of Addington.

Conveyancer,

G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

Commissioner, etc., in H. C. J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court of the County of Lennox &amp; Addington

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.

Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians Edinburgh, Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

Agricultural College  
GUELPH.

By an Act of the Ontario Legislature, "Every County in Ontario is entitled to have at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, during all College terms, one student in attendance without the payment of any tuition fee." There is now a vacancy for two such students at the College, and candidates for the vacancies are requested to apply to

W. G. WILSON, County Clerk.

Napanee, July 18th, 1898.

## THE LONDON-MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.

The agency of this company for the County of Lennox and Addington has been transferred to Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Napanee, who is our sole agent for said county.

Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for the renewal of old business, and for the acceptance of new work. We can promise our old members a full refund in insurance that all claims will be settled quickly and satisfactorily and literally as we have shown in the past, and we confidently look for a large support for Mr. Metzler and the Company in the future.

D. C. MACDONALD, Manager,

D. WEISMILLER,  
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston,A GREAT EVENT  
Canada's Great  
Exposition  
.....AND.....INDUSTRIAL FAIR,  
TORONTO.....

Aug. 29th to Sept. 10th, 1898

New and Wonderful  
Attractions  
EXCELLING ALL PREVIOUS YEARSThe Cuba-American War  
EXCITING NAVAL AND  
MILITARY DISPLAYSThe Latest Inventions  
and Novelties.  
FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLDEntries of Exhibits close Aug. 6th.  
Cheap Excursions from Everywhere.For Prize Lists, Entry Forms, Pro-  
grammes and all particulars, addressJ. J. WITTHROW, H. J. HILL,  
President. Manager. Toronto.

## THE ROB

## R. &amp; O. CUT RATE LINE

Twice daily (Sunday excepted) between

Kingston - and - Cape - Vincent

The fast side wheel iron steamer



## "RICHELIEU"

will until further notice leave Swift's wharf, Kingston, twice daily, at 5:00 a.m. and 2:30 p.m., for Cape Vincent, N.Y., connecting with R. W. &amp; O. R. R. for all points east, west and south.

**CAUTION**—You will save 7½c by purchasing tickets to Kingston only and take this steamer to Cape Vincent. Do not listen to false reprisals and misstatements made by our rivals. Tickets on board steamer, only 25c each way. Cut this out and send to your friends.

For further information address

T. J. CRAIG,  
Supt., Kingston, Ont.

## NOTICE.

I have received an application for the transfer of the license for the Campbell House, in the town of Napanee, now held by W. W. Clinton, to Mrs. Colton, and a meeting of the License Commissioners will be held in the office of J. C. Huffman, Esq., town of Napanee, on Saturday the 20th day of August, instant, at the hour of Ten o'clock a.m. for the purpose of considering the above application.

W. A. ROSE,  
License Inspector.

Mrs. Capt. Twining is visiting friends in town.

Spain sued for peace after she went to pieces.

Much of the war news must have been written by correspondents suffering with yellow fever.

The excursion per steamer Hero to Kingston and Stella on civic holiday was well patronized.

The officers and members of the Home Circle, Lodge 106, were at home to a number of their friends in the Oldfellows' Hall, Harshaw Block, last evening.

The West Ward Juniors of Napanee, played a game of baseball with the Juniors of Newburgh on Wednesday, the score standing 7 to 6 in favor of the latter.

Mr. William Embury, confectioner, has been repairing and painting the front of his shop this week. It presents a neat appearance.

The Kingston cricket team returned victorious from Deseronto on Saturday, having won the match played there by three wickets.

Reports from all parts of Manitoba indicate excellent ripening weather for grain. Harvesting will be well under way in many sections by the end of the week. The weather is cloudy and warm.

Thomas J. Bowers, arrested at Goderham on July 10th, was on Friday sentenced at Lindsay to eighteen months in Central prison for having forged and cashed time checks issued against the Rathbun Company.

Don't read this, or you will learn that A. S. Kimmerly is selling the best self-sealers cheaper than you ever bought them before, prices per doz., pints 50c., quarts 55c., half gallons 70c., jelly tumblers 30c. per dozen. No. 1 flour \$2.50 per 100, Bran and shorts always in stock.

The police have been looking for Bert Miller for some time past. He was wanted for abusing a livery horse. On Tuesday he gave himself up, and the Police Magistrate allowed him to go on suspended sentence after Miller had paid \$6 to cover the costs of the action.

## A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used. W. S. Detlor, T. A. Huffman, A. W. Grange &amp; Bro., Napanee.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in own. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOYLE &amp; SONS.

There Was Time.

"And when I come back from the war," said the young soldier, "we will be married."

"Have you so little time now?" she asked.

Thus it happened that a clergyman in the next block got a wedding fea that very day, and two people have less cause to worry.—Chicago Post.

Watson Will Do the Punching.

What do you think of Admiral Camares frequent trips through the Suez canal?" asked the observant boarder.

"I think," replied the cross eyed boarder, "that the canal company should issue him a commutation ticket at reduced rates to be punched every time he goes through." —Pittsburg Chronicle - Telegraph.

Straightforward.

He's wonderfully benevolent.

Mid ordinary scenes,

But when on action he's intent

The world knows what it means,

And youthful potentates who pine

For power must stand away

When Uncle Sam hangs out the sign,

"This Is My Busy Day."

He's affable and generous, too,

When circumstances invites,

But always sees the matter through

If he asserts his rights,

And filibusters get in line

And when their capers gay

When Uncle Sam hangs out the sign,

"This Is My Busy Day."

—Washington Star.

Simply Awful.

"He has made his bed; let him lie in it!" exclaims the world.

How cruel is the world!

Especially since the world of course knows what a terrible thing is the bed which the average man has made!—Detroit Journal.

Society Note.

Senor Admante Pascual de Cervera y Topete, Conde de Jerez, Marquis de Santa Ana, etc., has arrived in the United States for a brief visit previous to returning to his home at Madrid after spending the heated term at Santiago de Cuba.—Denver Post.

A Chance Gone By.

She sighed as she read the paper.

Then she said with calmness fine,

"This man who is just made colonel

Used to be an old boy of mine."

—Chicago Record.

In Shantytown.

Mike—Norah, darlin, th' way ye do be swingin' th' orin one wud think, ye wus goin' to th' crool war.

Norah—Well, ye blockhead, can't ye see

O! I'm goin' to th' front!

And the inoffensive shirt was pressed to the back.—Vim.

First Lesson.

"What is the first thing to do in order to equip myself for service in our navy?" inquired the Spanish youth.

"Well," replied a member of the cabinet, "for a starter I should advise you to take swimming lessons." —Washington Star.

Mother Goose Up to Date.

Jack, Jack, the piper's son,

Stole a wheel and away he spun.

A policeman stopped his evil ways.

A police court judge said, "Sixty days!"

—Vim.

Cause For Shame.

Perry Patetic—I been on the road for years, but I've never done anything to be ashamed of.

Wallace—I should think you would be ashamed of never doing anything.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Our Plucky Tarr.

Cervera had to beach his boats;

The cause we understand,

For, strange to say, 'twas that our ships

Were also run on "sand."

—New York Journal.

# NEE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1898.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

## INSON CO.

ight on the Following De-  
This Week.

nt.

ey and white cottons that have ever been sold in  
hed at them. Prices are 3c., 4c., 5c., 6c., 7c., 8c.  
npare it with what other stores can give you.

ient.

tomers realise the extra values that we are giving  
“Lorne” shirtings at  $12\frac{1}{2}$ c. per yard cannot be  
cents are very extra. Our “Oxford” Shirtings  
 $2\frac{1}{2}$ c. for in other stores. Your money back if

ment.

which is more alive according to the amount of  
ying for spot cash we are able to show value for  
r. Prices are  $12\frac{1}{2}$ c., 15c., 18c., 19c., 20c.,  $22\frac{1}{2}$ c.,  
convey any idea of the values that go with them.

sorrted with better values than our competitors can  
he cheapest markets and sell on a close margin of  
able, competent staff of salespeople that can be  
shop here with as much safety and to the same  
ou know of this store the better you will like it

ings, price 3c. per yard.

skirt Protector, price 7c. per yard.

ens, the best for 50c. per yard in the market.

lureka 10c. per set, the Standard 15c. per set.

44, and 46 inch widths.

gs, in all widths and qualities.

Warp in all shades.

lozen,

## LUMBER.

If you are in need of Lumber of any kind, call and inspect our stock and get prices.

Rough Lumber \$6.00 and \$8.00 per M.

Dressed Lumber of all kinds always in stock, also Doors, Sash, Mouldings, &c.

Lath, Shingles, Portland Cement, Land Plaster, Pressed Brick, Mill Wood, and Cordwood. Your patronage solicited.

## The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

We are Selling more Sugar for \$1.00  
than any other store in the town.

All kinds Fresh Fruit and Vegetables. Fresh Tomatoes, Watermelons, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas.

Self-Sealers in all sizes, very cheap.

All kinds of fresh and salt meat, bologna sausage. All kinds of poultry in season.

Don't forget we have the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea, can be had only of

## J. F. Smith.

### CANADA'S GREAT EXPOSITION.

Many new and interesting features will be offered at the Toronto Exhibition this year, which is to be held from the 29th August to the 10th September. The harvest throughout the Dominion is good, and with the return of better times and the unusually low fares now being given by the railways, many will be induced to visit this great exhibition who perhaps would not otherwise do so. The entries in all departments will be great and the attractions offered will be of a character to draw. Among the many will be realistic representations of the present Cuban-American War, the blockade, bombardment and battles of Santiago, or Havana, firing and explosion of shells, explosion of sub-marine mines and blowing up of vessels on the lake in front of the exhibition grounds, exhibitions by Maxim and Gatling machine guns, etc., all of a specially interesting nature at the present time. The programme of attractions promises to far excel that of last year, which is saying a good deal. The exhibits will include many from Great Britain, France and the United States, while almost every section of the Dominion will be represented.

Saved from Paralysis and  
Death by Paine's Celery  
Compound.

### WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

DEAR SIR:—I have much pleasure in recommending Paine's Celery Compound for nervousness and weakness, with which I was sorely afflicted for a number of years, and for which my doctor could give no relief. I became very weak and had a stroke of paralysis. I was confined to my bed, and the doctor requested me to try a course of your medicine as the last thing that could be done. I did as recommended and before I had finished the first bottle I experienced a change. I am glad to say that I am cured through the use of Paine's Celery Compound. I have recommended it to others and they have been benefitted by it; it has worked miracles for me.

Yours truly,  
MRS. C. LUNLEY, Cobourg, Ont.

Patriotic Post cards five cents per dozen  
at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

### PERSONALS.

Levi F. Wagar is in Galt this week attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge as a delegate from Argyll Lodge, No. 212, I.O.O.F.

Messrs. Ferguson and Albert Allen, of Toronto, and Miss Minnie Allen, of Markham, were the guests of Miss Lilleon Allen this week.

Mr. Geo. Cliffe left for Galt on Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the I.O.O.F. as a delegate from Napanee Lodge No. 86.

W. G. Wilson was, in Belleville on Monday.

James Roblin wheeled to Kingston on Monday.

Chas. Stevens jr., has severed his connection with the Star.

Mrs. Woodward and son, of Toronto, and Mrs. Nelson Amey, of Camden East, spent Thursday with their cousin, Mrs. Fralick, South Napanee.

D. W. Spencer and James Stark captured a masco down the bay last week. D. W. says it made fine eating. They also caught some fine black bass.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Green, West street.

Mr. Frank Lee took in the Kingston races on Monday.

Mr. M. B. McDonald, returned on Tuesday, after spending a month at his home in Tiverton.

Mr. Jas. O'Neil took in the Bicycle races at Kingston on Monday.

Miss Bellhouse, of Hamilton, is the guest of her brother, Mr. W. A. Bellhouse, Pictry Hill.

Mr. W. S. Tremaine, of Sandy Creek, N.Y., is the guest of his cousin, ex-Mayor Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, and son, Harold, spent a few days this week visiting friends at Kingston.

Miss Flossie Stevens returned home to-day after a lengthy visit in Peterboro.

Miss Lena Losse, of Picton, returned home on Saturday last after visiting her aunt Mrs. Getty, Bridge Street.

Miss Jennie Frizzell is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Edith Downey, of Whitby, and Mrs. John Downey and children, of Montreal, are visiting at Mrs. McGreer's Bridge Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Richardson and children returned to their home Niagara Falls after spending 5 weeks at Mr. J. B.

# BINSON CO.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

### PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

The frequent showers of late have brightened things up wonderfully.

It is proposed to change the date fixed upon for the holding of the County fair in consequence of the vote on the plebiscite which takes place September 29th, the last day of the Fair.

Mr. E. T. Malone, Grand Master of the Masonic Lodge will lay the corner stone of the new Methodist church, Picton, on Thursday of this week.

Mr. Fred Lazier, of Chicago, has been visiting his father, Mr. Nicholas Lazier, Hallowell.

Mrs. Dorcas Pettit died at her home at West Lake, on Wednesday, August 3rd, aged 79 years. Mrs. Pettit has been an invalid for a number of years and for the past few months a great sufferer. She was a descendant of U. E. L., her grandfather, Col. Young, having been the first white man to penetrate the dense swamp surrounding the place where Picton now stands, and forcing his way to the shores of East Lake he built the first log house on its borders, then he retraced his way through the wilderness to the place where he had left his family. Mrs. Pettit was born on the old homestead and has always been a resident of this county, of which her son, Mr. W. V. Pettit, is at present the M. P. Of her children, Mr. D. H. Pettit, Mr. W. V. Pettit, Mrs. Werden and Miss Sarah Pettit reside at West Lake. Mrs. M. S. Randall lives in Chicago, and Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Brown in Orangeville.

Every person coming to Napanee should call in the Pink Glass Store and inspect their goods before going elsewhere to buy. We have a fine stock of meats of all kinds at the very lowest price. Flour, sugar and tea at the same rate, in fact the finest 25c. tea in Napanee. Also a large stock of fruit jars at the very lowest price. Call and see for yourself.

C. L. SHANNON.

### NAPANEE MILLS.

The church entertainment given in the school house on Wednesday evening, by the congregation of St. Jude's was in every way a success. Rev. Dr. Woodcock presided in his usual pleasant manner. The choruses and instrumental music by local talent was all that could be desired. In the plays Mr. Featherstone was leading comedian and fairly brought down the house. Messrs. Hopper and Thurston, Wild and Morgan added their parts until it seemed people would never stop laughing. The quartettes rendered by Messrs. Shorey and Moore, of Newburgh, were beyond anything of the kind given in Napanee Mills for years. Mr. Folks' cultivated singing delighted the lovers of fine music. Herbert Woodcock's recitation caused a burst of applause. The artistic paper work by Mr. Geo. Fox astonished all who saw it. Last but not least the song "Ten little niggers" by ten young boys, pleased the children immensely. In fact everything placed on the boards during the evening was good. The thanks of the congregation are due all those who in any way assisted.

Miss Etta Dunn, daughter of Mr. P. Dunn, passed away on Wednesday morning aged 16 years. Consumption, that fell destroyer, carried off her two within the past few years.

She had been afflicted with the disease for some time yet no one suspected the end was so near. Mr. Dunn has the sympathy of all.

Mrs. Cephas Thompson is very ill with fever and not expected to recover.

Miss McGuire, who worked so faithfully selling tickets for the horse at R. C. Picnic, missed the bicycle by a small number, but won the horse, for which her friends are much pleased.

Our local wheelmen have been practicing racing for a few evenings past. Messrs. Kehoe and Dunn seem to take the lead so far.

Miss Mary and Master Frank Shannon leave for Manitoba next week.

Miss Amarilla Wagar has gone to Watertown for a visit.

Closes' Mills grind Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. All grists should be in before noon if wished same day.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

### KINGSFORD.

Misses Laura Woodcock and Carrie and Alice Winters spent Thursday afternoon the guests of Mrs. Wm. Ballance.

Jas. Hewett and wife and daughter Bessie, were the guests of her father on Sunday.

Eddie Doyle spent Sunday in Salem. Ella Schermerhorn was the guest of Ethel Sexsmith recently.

Miss Laura Woodcock, of Tamworth, is visiting among her many friends here.

Mrs. J. Doyle and Mrs. McCabe, of Napanee, returned home from Roslin last week, where they were visiting friends.

Mrs. Ballance is visiting her sons at Selby this week.

Jennie McCullough is home on a visit to her parents in Belleville.

Maggie McCullough is visiting friends around Kingsford.

Threshers are around again. Grain is above average height.

Kingsford bridge is undergoing repairs; a new iron bridge is being built. It will cost the townships about \$1200.

Cecil Sexsmith and Miss Nalien spent Monday visiting at Daniel O'Hara's.

Mrs. Hicks and son, of Watertown, N. Y., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. Hewett.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by BOYLE & SON.

### WILTON.

Rev. Mr. De Mill, of St. Catharines Ladies' College, preached in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, Sunday morning and evening.

The annual picnic of the Methodist S. S. will be held Friday in Mr. R. Millers' grove.

Mrs. R. K. Ovens has returned from Kingston after several weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. Joyce.

Mrs. John Ovens returned Tuesday from a visit at Mr. John McKay's Collingsby.

Miss Kathrine Forsythe entertained a number of lady friends on Friday by a very pleasant lawn party.

Miss Hattie Lake is quite ill.

Mrs. Alf. Lapum and children, Centreville, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Chas. Thompson has returned to Newton Falls, Adirondacks.

Mr. Jas. Perry, Centreville, and daughter, Miss Nellie Perry, Philadelphia, spent Sunday at Wm. Neilson's.

Mrs. Joyce, Kingston, is visiting at Wm. Ovens'.

Mlle. Rhea, whose real name is Hortense Love, was formerly a governess in an aristocratic Parisian family.

George Wilson and W. S. Cleveland have formed a partnership and will manage a big minstrel enterprise next season.

H. A. Du Souchet's new comedy, "A Misty Marriage," will be produced in September with Max Figman in an important part.

The Players' club has placed a memorial window to Edwin Booth in "The Little Church Around the Corner," in New York.

Eddie Bald will appear as a stage hero next winter. A drama, "A Twig of Laurel," has been written for him, and it is said to be full of interest.

Recent London collaboration in musical farces has involved in several instances a man to write the prose, another for the verse and a third for the music.

A revival of "The Mulligan Guards' Ball," with Edward Harrigan, Mrs. Yeaman and as many of the old cast as can be secured, is promised for next season.

Conan Doyle's own play, founded on the Sherlock Holmes tales, is said to be now in the hands of Charles Frohman, who may produce it in this country next season with William Gillette as the detective.

John B. Doris has signed a contract for a 25 weeks' engagement of a company of Italian marionettes. They will arrive in New York in November and during their engagement produce operas, plays and spectacles.

According to The Dramatic Mirror, the government has entered into a contract with Manager Frank Burt of Toledo to build and manage, for and in behalf of the United States of America, a theater, with a seating capacity of 1,500, at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga park.

### THE HORSE SHOW.

Charlie Knapp, 2:17, pacing, has changed his gait to trotting.

The track record of Augusta, Me., was recently beaten by Omega; times 2:18.

The latest novelty in the guideless wonder line is a lot of five that race together.

The name of Victor Wilkes, 2:15 1/4, by Domine, has been changed to Victoneer.

In his recent 2:09 1/4 heat it is said that Anaconda paced the last quarter in 81 seconds.

It is claimed that Merritt Wilkes, 2:18 1/4, pacing, has shown quarters in better than 30 seconds.

At a recent racing race in Belmont park, Philadelphia, nine horses started, and seven of them won happy.

Franklin, 2:10 1/4, is reported to have been driven a quarter in 81 1/4 seconds by Volney French at Cleveland this year.

The Merchant, by the Conqueror, took a 2-year-old record of 2:25 a few weeks ago. He had a yearling record of 2:29 1/4 in 1897.

The first equine winner named Admiral Dewey is a bay gelding by Othello, who trotted in 2:28 at a Gloucester (N. J.) matinee.

At Triest, Hungary, June 5, Abnet, 2:10 1/4, won the international prize, beating Bravado, Miss Bowerman, Autrain and Eddie Hayes.

Azadetta 2:25 1/4, a newcomer this year, is by Quartermaster, dam Dollie Walter, by Sir Walter, making her a full sister to Quartermarch, 2:11 1/4.—Turf, Field and Farm.

### THE ROYAL BOX.

The coming child of the Princess Helene of Aosta, if it prove to be a boy, stands a good chance of succeeding to the throne of Italy, as the Prince of Naples has as yet no children.

It is reported from The Hague that on the occasion of the coronation of Queen Wilhelmina several Dutch Indian princes are expected to be present at the festivities. The sultan of Sialk with a large retinue will attend.

When Emperor William wanted to order a motor car lately for the short distance between the new palace and the Wildpark station, a French design was shown him, which he is said to have rejected with the remark, "You cannot expect me to buy and use a foreign carriage here."

The Prince of Wales has taken a great fancy to a pretty little villa at Cannes, belonging to Comte St. Priest, and arrangements will probably be made so that his royal highness may become the owner. The maisonette is of very modest dimensions, but charmingly situated and commanding lovely views.

Successful return to their home Niagara Falls after spending 5 weeks at Mr. J. B. Richardson's.

A. B. Aylesworth Q.C., and wife, of Toronto, arrived in town on Wednesday last, enroute to Newburgh, to visit his father, J. B. Aylesworth, Esq.

Miss Sarah Hartwick, of Belleville, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Nettie Cheever, is visiting in Yarker.

Miss Gertrude Jamieson, of Trenton, is visiting her sister Miss Georgia Jamieson.

George Burtch, the noted showman, is getting ready for his autumn campaign. He will go on the road this season with the old reliable "Uncle Tom."

E. T. Malone, grand master of the masonic grand lodge, will lay the corner stone of the First Methodist church, Picton, on August 11th.

Miss Jennie Phalen, of Newburgh, spent Saturday visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Geo. Lewis, left on Thursday for Ottawa to spend a couple of weeks with her husband.

Mrs. E. J. Cummings and little daughter Marie, of Toronto, are guests at "Fountain Hall," the home of Mrs. Arch. McNeil.

Mrs. Joshua Pendell and two children are visiting with relatives in Watertown.

Miss Blanche Grieve was visiting friends in Toronto last week.

Miss Lizzie and Helen Asselstine, of Kingston, are spending their holidays in town visiting their aunt Mrs. R. A. Shorey.

Mr. Jas. Lee, of Brockville, is spending a few days with his family in town.

Mr. Geo. O'Hare, of Syracuse, is visiting friends in town.

A large number from Napanee attended the picnic at Varty Lake on Tuesday.

The Misses Kimmerly, of Toronto, are spending their vacation in town.

Miss A. R. Gibson has returned to her home in Napanee after a three months visit with her sister Mrs. Phil Short, Tweed. Master Philip and Miss Spray Short accompanied her to visit their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. R. Gibson.

Mrs. F. E. Walker, of Napanee, spent last week with her brother, Mr. P. Short, Tweed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Surter, of Toronto, are visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Hughes, of Kingston, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shibley over Sunday and Miss Carrie and Luella Hughes will remain during this week.

Mrs. Wm. Burley and children left for Wallalla, Dakota, last Monday morning.

Mrs. Dr. Eakins, of Belleville, is visiting friends in Napanee this week.

Mrs. Warner, John street, took in Friday excursion to Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, left Tuesday for Whitby, Toronto, Niagara Falls and Grimbsy Park.

Mrs. N. A. Lake returned Tuesday from visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. C. L. Bones, who has been visiting Mr. Robt. Ford for this week, left for Cleveland on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Lester Wagar, South Napanee, is very sick and confined to the house.

### DIED.

At Regina, on July 30th, Marshal Bid Well Ingorsoll, aged 66 years, formerly of Conway, township, of South Fredericksburgh.

Successful at Last.—"I was a sufferer from neuralgia in my side, and headaches. I followed numerous prescriptions without benefit and was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken only one bottle I realized it was doing me good and I continued taking it until I was cured." Mrs. Carrie Price, Georgetown, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Easy to take, easy to operate, 25c.

Help is wanted when the nerves become weak and appetite fails. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives help by making the blood rich and pure.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous *Castoria* is as every woman.

Castoria

# Special Bargains for Saturday and following days.

75 only, Ladies' Blouses, worth from 50c. to \$2.00, our price Saturday morning 38c., 48c., and 98c., about one half actual value. Come early as the quantity is limited.

## Special Bargains in Summer Dress Goods AND MUSLINS.

### Special Bargains in Men's Pants

—100 pair came our way this week from a hard up manufacturer. Every pair worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00. You take your choice Saturday morning for 98c. pair.

75 Pairs Ladies' Oxfords in Black and Chocolate, regular price \$1.75 to \$2.25. Clearing Saturday morning at \$1.69 pair.

Come with the crowd and participate in the thousands of bargains we are offering all through the store.

## J. J. KERR

Dundas Street, Napanee.

### FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Because it is a Home Company. Because it is a Safe Company. Because it is the cheapest and best. Because it affords the most liberal policies to farmers.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, farms, property, county church halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers: A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice President. Directors—J. B. Aylsworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylesworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden, C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Frederickburgh, D. W. Allison, ex-M.P., Adolphustown; F. B. Guess, Col. Geo. Hunter, Kingston; Thos. V. Sexsmith, Richmond; I. O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

N. A. Caton, Napanee, Agents  
T. B. Wilson, Newburgh  
M. C. BOGART Secy.-Treas.

### The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00  
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

### THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES  
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,  
Manager, Napanee Branch

### The Napanee Express

### THE TATTLER.

The Duchess of Marlborough is a most accomplished elocutionist, and in this way often entertains her guests at Blenheim.

Miss Margaret Chanler, a sister of William Astor Chanler and John Armstrong Chanler, is among the Red Cross nurses at the front.

Miss Madge E. Thompson of Princeton, Wis., has been chosen by Governor Schlesinger to christen the new battleship Wisconsin, now nearing completion in the Union Iron works at San Francisco.

Professor Asa Gray's widow has presented to the herbarium of Harvard University a collection of 11,000 autographs of botanists. The collection is said to be second only to that of the British museum.

Minnie Cornelius, an Oneida Indian and a direct descendant of a long line of chiefs, is a recent graduate from Grafton Hall, a girls' school in Fond du Lac, Wis. She is a good Latin and Greek scholar and has compiled a grammar of the Oneida language.

Mrs. Henry Nash of Slade End, Wallingford, England, has been elected church warden of the parish of Sotwell, Berks, for the seventh time. Mrs. Nash is an active member of the parish council, a supporter of woman suffrage and an earnest philanthropist.

Mrs. Alberta Scott of Cambridge, Mass., has the distinction of being the first colored graduate and the first of her sex and race trained entirely in the schools of Massachusetts to be graduated from one of its colleges. She was graduated this year from Radcliffe college.

Mrs. Faulkner, wife of the senator from West Virginia, accompanied by her small son, is visiting her father at his beautiful home near Hampton, Va. Mrs. Faulkner has entirely recovered from the tedious illness of last winter, which prevented her taking any part in social affairs.

Mary Anderson-Navarro's younger half sister, the daughter of Dr. Hamilton Griffin, is with the Navarros in Germany this summer, training her voice for the concert stage. She is just at the age when her sister made her first successes on the stage and is said to bear a striking resemblance to the former actress.

The youngest daughter of a regiment in the United States is said to be Julia Crosby Black, daughter of Captain Joseph A. Black of the Fourth Missouri volunteer infantry. She is now only 6 years of age, and it is two years since she was mustered in. She is not with the regiment now, but at her home in Carrollton, Mo.

### BABY SUPERSTITIONS.

For a baby to lie with its legs crossed is a sign of health.

When a baby tries to get its toe in its mouth, it is a sign it will be a good dancer.

When the baby rocks its own cradle, it is a sign of the advent of a new brother or sister.

Ugly in the cradle, handsome in the saddle. Homely in the cradle, lovely in the ballroom.

If a baby 3 months old cannot make its left leg and right hand meet over its back, it is a sign it will be sickly.

Twin babies should always be laid with their faces together. If they are placed back to back, they will quarrel and not love each other.

If a baby is extremely small when born and lives, it is likely to be a large person, while if extremely large it will not be very big when grown.

Rain with sunshine in the month of May will make the little ones healthy if they run around in it. Let your baby go out in such a rain. It will do it good.

If you put a pen into a baby's hand first, it will be intellectual and literary; if a brush, an artist; if a Bible, a clergyman; if money, a business man; if paper, a lawyer.

### GLEANINGS.

Germany possesses regular schools for shoemakers.

Philadelphia's \$20,000,000 city hall is to have a clock costing \$27,900. It will have four dials 23 feet wide.

A servant girl on a farm near Cambrai, in northern France, has lived 72 years with the same family. She is now 84 years of age and still does her work.

In Europe physicians no longer prescribe medicines for their patients in the form of pills. All medicines which are not liquid are compounded into tablets or cachets. Cachets are also out of date on the con-

### Head and Limbs

All Covered With Eruptions—Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So Great—Hood's Was Cured.

"I was all run down with complaints peculiar to my sex, and I broke out in sores on my body, head, limbs and hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczema. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out." Mrs. J. G. Brown, Brantford, Ontario.

"I was all run down and had no appetite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and it benefited me so much that I would not be without it." Mrs. G. I. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills Hood's Sarsaparilla, 20c.

### Spoiled the Rescue.

Major Tom Williams some time ago told me the story of one of Colonel Gib Wright's adventures in South Carolina in the closing months of the war.

It seems that General Kilpatrick, the Federal cavalry commander, had captured a number of Confederates, and Wright was anxious to rescue them. He called for volunteers to go with him into the enemy's camp at night and picked out the men he needed from those who responded.

The Federal troopers were snoozing quietly in their camp and on both sides of the road leading to it, and their prisoners dozed by a fire near the center.

Just how they got there would be hard to explain, but shortly after midnight Gib Wright, at the head of a few men, rode at a gentle pace into the camp.

The drowsy Federals took them for a party of their own men returning from a scout, and paid no attention to them. Everything was worked smoothly until one of the prisoners caught a glimpse of the newcomers. The fellow lost his head and ruined the whole business. He leaped to his feet and looked into the faces of the advancing Confederates.

"Horray, boys!" he shouted in his delirious delight. "Hang me, if there ain't old Gib Wright and his crowd. Durned if the whole Confederate army ain't right behind him!"

The prisoners all rushed forward with the regular rebel yell, and the sleeping Federals suddenly became very wide awake. From every side they showered bullets on their visitors, and Wright and his men had almost a miraculous deliverance. Several were killed and wounded, but the leader and the majority of the party managed to get away.—Atlanta Constitution.

### Getting Up.

The Duke of Wellington slept on an iron camp bedstead 18 inches wide and argued that "when a man wants to turn over it is time to turn out." Edward Everett Hale quotes this remark of the duke in the "Ten Times One Record" and takes issue with him. "The principle is well enough," says Dr. Hale, "but I think the detail is wrong. Sleep is far too important to be made uncomfortable." Dr. Hale goes on to tell of various ingenious devices for automatically waking a sleeper. A friend of his fixed his alarm so that at the foreordained moment the bedclothes were dragged from the bed. The same gentleman found another contrivance which worked better. "The alarm struck a match, which lighted the lamp which boiled the water for Rossiter's shaving. If Rossiter staid in bed too long, the water boiled over upon his razor and clean shirt and, the prayer book his mother gave him and Coleridge's autograph and

AFTER listening to Pare's story we are inclined to believe that old Diogenes wasn't so very far astray when he was perambulating round with a lantern looking for an honest man.

THAT Rev. gentleman, late of New York, who had a "secret" way of extracting gold from sea water, really meant the extraction of gold from the pockets of gulls on land. Pare was a printer, and this other was a reverend, but they both knew a secret way of getting rich, probably with the same result, a term in the penitentiary.

SPAIN bows to the force of circumstances, and accepts peace. The American terms will be discussed at a meeting to be held between commissioners representing both countries, when the Cuban debt, the disposal of the Philippines, and other points will be settled. Hostilities will be suspended at once, and it may be said the war is over.

#### OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, Aug. 6.—That is a curious principle enunciated by Sir Charles Tupper in reference to the fast Atlantic steamship line. Having taken solid comfort out of what he claims to be a complete verification of his predictions of failure, he is reported to have expressed a hope that the Government would now endeavor to close a contract with the Allans of Montreal, adding, the members of that firm can do much to embarrass or impair the success of anybody who would attempt to take it up." The unavoidable inference is that Sir Charles believes that this noted firm of Canadian ship owners is responsible for the failure of the Peterson Tait Company and consequently for all the injury which it is claimed such failure has done to the Canadian commerce, and in the same breath he advocates that they be rewarded by receiving the contract themselves. This point probably escaped the notice of the Mail and Empire when it headed the item with the line "Patriotism of Sir Chas. Tupper."

#### STILL BOOMING.

The extraordinary increase in the trade in Canada which was shown by the returns for the fiscal year which closed with June and of which extended notice has already been given in these letters will apparently be eclipsed by the next annual announcement, that is, if the first month can be taken as an indication of what is to follow. The custom returns for July as far as received show the receipts to be \$2,446,491 as against \$1,386,167 for July 1897 and this does not include returns from distant outports; it is expected that when the full returns are in, they will fully realize \$2,600,000 or an increase of nearly one and one quarter millions on the corresponding month of last year. One of the most gratifying features of this magnificent showing is the large increase in importation of free goods to be used in manufactures. These have increased over 25 per cent, the figures being for 1887, \$40,397,062 as against \$51,698,123 for this year. This of course is proof that the products of Canada are increasingly in demand with outside consumers. The total of home produce sent abroad in 1897 was \$119,685,410, in the year just closed it was \$139,402,279, \$20,000,000 of an increase.

#### THE KETTLE RIVER RAILWAY.

Judging from the notice in last week's "Canadian Gazette" the promoters of the Kettle River Valley

#### A COINCIDENCE.

There is one thing singularly appropriate in the coincidence of the arrival of Sir Wilfred Laurier's Cobden medal almost on the day that the preferential tariff comes into full operation. Had Richard Cobden and John Bright lived to see this first substantial triumph in Canada of the undying principles which they devoted their lives to promulgate, they would indeed have realized that their efforts had not been in vain.

#### AS OTHERS SEE US.

The London (Eng.) Daily Chronicle recently had a lengthy article upon Canada in which some very self-evident truths were dwelt upon. Having referred to Lord Herschell and Sir Wilfred Laurier as representing "a singularly powerful equipment of statesmanship," the great daily speaks of "the astonishing activity and brilliancy of Canada's new development," and continues: "Canada, after years of stagnation has, in the hands of a progressive and most enlightened statesmanship, sprung forward in the path of progress. She has opened up new industries, new ways and methods of bringing their fruits to the gates of Europe. Her trade is going up by leaps and bounds, and her statesmanship has kept pace with her commercial genius. The first lines of Imperial federation have been laid down for us by Sir Wilfred Laurier and his colleagues. The tone of Canadian public life has greatly risen with the beating down of at least the worst fallacies of protection, that parent of corruption in States," etc.

#### Some Theatrical Jokes.

In a performance of "The Lady of the Lake" the actor who took the part of Roderick Dhu was known to be in pecuniary difficulties. When Roderick gave the line, "I am Roderick Dhu," Fitzjames responded, "Yes, and your rent's due too." On the production of a piece called "The Spy" the early acts showed that it was going to prove a failure. So when at a certain point a character had to rush on and shout, "Five hundred pounds for the spy!" the author-actor, who was concealed behind a rock, arose and cried, "It's yours—copyright, manuscript and parts!" That was the end of the performance.

When eating takes place on the stage, the temptations to play tricks with the food are naturally great. In "Henry V" the leek which that infatuated braggart Pistol has to eat is usually made from an apple. But on one occasion at Sadler's Wells the Fluellen of the evening gave him a real onion, and he had no choice but to struggle through it, though the tears coursed down his fat cheeks.—Cornhill Magazine.

#### The No Grog Law.

In July, 1862, congress revolutionized the American navy by passing the historic law providing:

"That from and after the 1st day of September, 1862, the spirit ration in the navy of the United States shall forever cease, and thereafter no distilled spirituous liquors shall be admitted on board of vessels of war except as medical stores and upon the order and under the control of the medical officers of such vessels and to be used only for medical purposes."

"From and after the 1st day of September next there shall be allowed and paid to each person in the navy now entitled to the spirit ration 5 cents per day in commutation and lieu thereof, which shall be in addition to the present pay."

And since that day there has been no "grog" in the United States navy.—San Francisco Call.

#### A Shirt Washing General.

I have seen a private letter from General Gatacre to a friend in a high place, in which the general describes himself as perfectly happy in the Sudan. He had only one shirt to his back, which he washed for himself from time to time. He lived on tinned meat and occupied a straw shelter without furniture and with nothing more than a blanket to cover him, but he was in rude health and the best spirits, and all his men were the same.—Allahabad Pioneer.

tinent.

The laws of Mexico provide that a Mormon who wishes to take a second wife must present a certificate signed by the first helpmate to the effect that she is willing, and he must also have the express consent of the second wife and her parents.

Can more than ~~two~~ Americans in a dozen name the presidents of Yale, Harvard, Columbia and Princeton? The New York Times thinks not, at which the Boston Transcript gets mad enough to remark that to justify so low an average infants, idiots and Indians must be classed as ~~two~~ Americans.

The king of Greece, when conversing with the members of his family, never employs any but the English language. He seldom speaks French and only uses Greek when compelled to do so.

#### Taking No Chances.

"Isn't there something in my policy," asked a caller at a La Salle street insurance office the other day, "about my having to report any change of residence?" "Yes, sir," said the man at the nearest desk, picking up a pen. "Where have you moved to?" "I haven't moved anywhere," rejoined the caller. "I have made a change in my residence by painting it a light straw color and putting a jack on the kitchen chimney. I think that's all. Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

#### Her Credentials.

"Who is that silly looking little curly headed blond in the pink frock with blue ribbons?"

"Silly looking? She's going to marry the richest young man in town."—Chicago Record.

The average weekly loss of vessels on the seas throughout the world is 12.

## A SISTER'S HELP.

#### BROUGHT RENEWED HEALTH TO A DESPONDENT BROTHER.

His Health Had Failed and Medicine Seemed to do Him no Good—Where Others had Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Met with Great Success.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.:

GENTLEMEN.—A few years ago my system became thoroughly run down. My blood was in a frightful condition; medical treatment did no good. I suffered myself with advertised medicines, but with equally poor results.

I was finally incapacitated from work, became thoroughly depondent, and gave up hope of living much longer. While in this condition I visited my father's home near Tara. A sister, then and now living in Toronto, was also visiting at the parental home.

Her husband had been made healthy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she urged me to try them. Tired of trying medicines, I laughed at the proposition. However later on she provided me with some of the pills and begged me to take them. I did so and before I had used two boxes I was on the road to restored health. I am commanding their good qualities almost every day I live because I feel so grateful for my restoration, and I have concluded to write you this letter wholly in the interest of suffering humanity. I am carrying on business in Owen Sound as a carriage maker. This town has been my home for twenty-eight years and anyone enclosing a return three cent stamp can receive personal indorsement of the foregoing. This much to satisfy those who cannot be blamed for doubting after taking so many other preparations without being benefitted. You may do just as you like with this letter. I am satisfied that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not be able to attend to my business to-day. Perhaps I would not have been alive.

Yours very sincerely,

FREDERICK GLOVER.

precious things he could put in a basin underneath when he went to bed; so he had to get up before that moment came."

#### A Generous Admission.

The London Graphic tells the following story about Hans Richter in an article on conductors:

Dr. Richter's popularity with his men is easily intelligible, for while nothing escapes his eagle-eyed vigilance he always recognizes and acknowledges good work. A few years ago, while he was conducting—from memory, as usual—one of Brahms' overtures at St. James' hall, a strange thing happened, "as Mr. Haggard used to say. Band and conductor lost touch for several bars, and when the piece was ended Dr. Richter signaled to the orchestra to play the overture again from the beginning. This time everything went without a hitch, and at the close Dr. Richter turned round, and addressing the audience said, "Ladies and gentlemen, the mistake was mine, not the orchestra's," a generous admission which provoked a salvo of applause.

#### Not to Be Balked.

A comparison made by an old carpenter 20 years ago may be applied in a much wider sense than he had in mind. He was speaking of two boys, brothers, who had been sent to him to learn the trade. They were right boys, and their father, in telling the carpenter of his pleasure at their progress in their work, said he could not see but one had done just as well as the other.

"Um-um!" said the carpenter. "I presume to say their work looks about of a piece, but I'll tell you the difference betwixt those two boys. You give Ed just the right tools, and he'll do a real good job, but Cy, if he hasn't got what he needs, he'll make his own tools and say nothing about it."

"If I was casted on a desert island and wanted a box opened, I should know there'd be no use asking Ed to do it without I could point him out a hammer."

"But Cy!" added the old carpenter, with a snap of his fingers. "The lack of a hammer wouldn't stump that boy. He'd have something rigged up and that box opened if there was any open ahead of Ed all his life."

Twenty years have proved the truth of the words, for while the boy who "made his own tools" is rich his brother is still an ordinary workman.—Youth's Companion.

#### The Southern Cross.

After you have known the Southern Cross for awhile and get on speaking terms with it your respect for it grows. When we first met it, writes E. W. Harden to the Chicago Post, we were at sea and were keeping good hours. By 9 o'clock all of us would have turned in. When the Southern Cross first comes above the horizon, it lies over on its side, and it is not straight in the heavens until midnight. Of course none of us would sit up three hours to see the cross right itself in the heavens, and so we did not see it as it should be seen until one night in Colombo.

We had been out to dinner and did not go on board our ship until midnight. The moon had set, and we were rowed out from the landing wharf in one of those ethnological exhibit boats which the Ceylonese had at the World's fair, the outrigger kind. A big Peninsular and Oriental passenger ship was weighing its anchor as we passed, and as we got on the quarter deck of our ship the liner went by with hundreds of electric lights gleaming over the water. When it passed out of sight, we caught sight of the Southern Cross, high in the heavens, standing straight with our horizon, and it was as brilliant and as beautiful as we had been led to expect.

#### "All Hands Abandon Ship!"

A naval officer thus describes the

realistic "All hands abandon ship" drill: "Two minutes after the word has been passed every ship's boat has swung from the davits into the water, and a minute later every boat is thoroughly provisioned and watered. Within four minutes, and often in much quicker time, every man of the ship's company, from the commanding officer down, is occupying the station in the boat called for by his ship's number, and then the command 'Sheer off!' is given. The boats are hauled away a couple of hundred feet from the deserted vessel, and she rides without a human soul aboard her, often, when the drill is gone through in midocean, in a sea that the landsman would account terrific.

Then the word 'Board' is passed, and within eight minutes at the most all hands are not only on board again, but every boat has been relashed to the davits, all of the provisions, water, instruments and other gear have been removed, and the ship's company is in a fair way to get to sleep again."

#### Some Hard Sense.

Life is not a picnic. Of course, there can be lots of fun crowded into it, in a proper way, but on the whole it is a matter of hard and earnest work.

The men who work the hardest are the happiest.

Those who are happiest in their work are the most successful.

Every lick you put in now will be of benefit hereafter. No matter what your pay may be do the best that is within you.

We can't all get rich by lying on flowery beds of ease while other's fight to win the prize or sail through each day with colors at the masthead and every yard of canvas set. Work is the most healthful, invigorating tonic that poor human nature can help itself to.

Remember that if you are well and busy you must, as a result, be happy.—Hardware.

#### He Complied.

Mr. Transcient—Is this all the butter you have in the house, Mrs. Caterer?

Mrs. Caterer—It is, Mr. Transcient, and I wish you would try to make it go as far as you can.

Mr. Transcient—With pleasure, Mrs. Caterer (opens window and throws butter against back fence). There! If it hadn't been for that fence, I could have made it go a little farther yet.—Boston Courier.

#### Not Unique.

"Madam," said the smooth spoken tramp, "I am not an ordinary hobo!"

"Oh, I don't know," said the lynx eyed housekeeper, as she leisurely took down her husband's gun from the wall, "you're about the same as the rest of 'em. You can work, but you won't. Git." And he gat.—Vim.

In Peking, China, so runneth the tale, a mandarin of wealth and taste presented a luminary of the stage with a pack of cards made of human skin, 400 years old, and originally captured from a pirate of the most blood curdling sort.

#### The Spanish Royal Standard.

The Spanish royal standard is most complicated. The red and yellow of the Spanish flag is said to be derived from this occurrence: In 1378 Charles the Bold dipped his fingers in the blood of Geoffrey, count of Barcelona, and drew them down the count's golden shield in token of his appreciation of the latter's bravery. The shield, so marked, became the arms of Barcelona, which became part of Aragon, and its arms were taken by that kingdom.

Now to the royal standard: In the first quarter or upper left hand part of the flag are the arms of Leon and Castile, the lion and the castle. The second quarter is taken up, one-half by the arms of Aragon, one-half by the arms of Sicily. The upper third of the third quarter—directly under the first—shows the Austrian colors. The lower two-thirds are divided between the flag of Burgundy and the black lion of Flanders. The upper third of the fourth quarter shows the checkers, another Burghian device, while the lower two-thirds

## PECULIAR MONSTERS.

### THE FIERCE, MAN EATING CROCODILES OF AUSTRALIA.

These Powerful and Cunning Brutes Grow to Twenty-eight Feet in Length and Will Tackle Anything From a Sheep to a Thousand Pound Bullock.

The crocodile of the Nile differs very little from that of our own northern rivers, which is generally termed "alligator," though in reality a true crocodile. The head of a true alligator is broader and shorter than that of the crocodile. There is also considerable difference in the teeth and their disposition in the jaws. The teeth of the alligator are unequal, and the larger of the lower canine enters a cavity in the upper jaw, while that of a crocodile simply fits into a groove on the outside of the upper jaw, leaving the tooth clearly visible when the mouth of the monster is closed. There are also differences in the webbing of the toes and the form of the legs, though to the general observer there is little or no difference. Crocodiles seem equally at home in salt or fresh water, while alligators don't appear to relish and rarely visit salt waters.

The crocodiles no doubt feed largely upon fish, but as they grow older and stronger and require great quantities of food they will when hungry attack anything from a sheep or kangaroo to a bullock, a big crocodile making short work of a bullock weighing over half a ton. Some of these monsters measure as much as 27 feet in length and possess immense strength besides wonderful cunning and patience. It will lie in wait at any watering place frequented by animals, hardly distinguishable from a log of wood, so still and impulsive it has become. The animal coming down to drink is suddenly seized in the crocodile's huge jaws and drawn into the water and drowned.

At other times the tail is used to sweep the animal into deep water, where, even though its prey may be a heavy bullock, it has little or no chance against its enemy, which is specially provided by nature with an arrangement that prevents the water rushing down its huge throat, even though its jaws are fully distended through holding its prey. Thus after a few brief seconds the unequal struggle is over, and the saurian takes the carcass in tow to some favored locality, where he can enjoy it at his leisure.

In the early days at Port Darwin, N. Z., bathing in the open sea was forbidden owing to the danger from crocodiles, these and nearly everywhere else in Australia called alligators, though in reality no true alligators exist in Australia. A young trooper named Davis, a fine swimmer, disregarded the general order and one morning early went for a swim. Far out in the harbor he noticed what he and others took to be a floating log. Many of the northern trees float and are washed down in the wet season to the open sea. Out went the strong swimmer, nearer and nearer to the supposed log, until too late he recognized his mistake and that he was approaching instead of a log a huge and apparently listless crocodile.

But the knowledge came too late to be of any service to poor Davis, though some men called out to him from a small craft close by to "Go back!" "Go back!" and Davis did make an attempt to retreat and was swimming manfully shoreward when the huge brute flashed down upon him at a terrific speed, and, opening his great jaws to their utmost capacity, came down with a smack that was heard even to the shore, and inside their cruel grasp was Trooper Davis' head. Then, with the quickness common to the saurian, it had disappeared with its victim.

Every possible attempt was made to recover the body, but without success, though the harbor was soon alive with boats and the water thrashed around for a considerable time. Though this means failed, the body was soon afterward found lying on a rock, or rather a reef, some little distance from the scene of the accident. The lowering of the boats and the noise of the beaten water had, no doubt caused the quickness common to the saurian, it had disappeared with its victim.

Crocodiles at nighttime low and bellow just like cattle, especially like bulls, and I have spent some nights in an open boat in Cambridge gulf, northwestern Australia, where the whole place seemed to be alive with them, and what with their splashes and cries, the weirdness of the whole scene and their close proximity as they at times rocked the boat, sleep was

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the actual  
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Rich New  
Blood  
added to  
your veins  
by taking  
Three  
Capsuloids  
Daily.



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Rich New  
Blood  
added to  
your veins  
by taking  
Three  
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Daily.

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### SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of  
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,

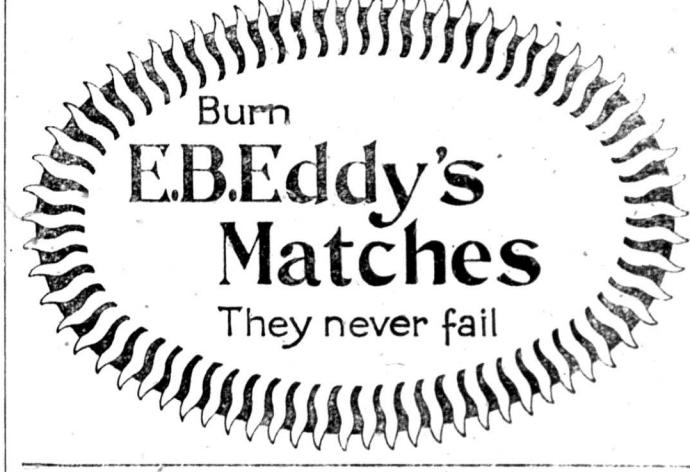
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KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company  
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,  
Eastern Standard Time.

No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 21, 1897

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
		A.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.	
Lve. Tweed .....	6 50	.....	3 10		Lve. Deseronto .....	6 50	.....		
Stoco .....	3	6 58	.....	3 10	Deseronto Junction .....	4	7 10	.....	
La. king .....	7	7 10	.....	3 2	Ar. Napanee .....	9	7 25	.....	
Mr. Bank .....	11	7 25	.....	3	Napanee .....	9	7 45	12 00	1 20
Mapleville .....	17	7 40	.....	3 55	Nap. Palace Mill .....	18	8 00	12 15	4 35
Farmington .....	20	7 50	2 00	4 10	Nap.burgh .....	17	8 10	12 25	4 42
Wilson .....	21	.....			Thickens in Miles .....	18	8 25	.....	
Enterprise .....	26	8 10	2 00	4 10	Can. at Fast .....	19	8 35	12 30	4 50
Modeste Bridge .....	28	.....			Ar. York .....	23	8 45	5 00	
Moscow .....	31	8 22	2 05	4 13	Yarleton .....	23	9 00	12 45	5 00

the golden lion of Brabant, and on the top of all this are two shields, one showing the Portuguese arms, the other the French fleur-de-lis. Considerable of a flag that.—Philadelphia Times.

#### Neither Rush Up Nor Shut Up.

Recently a young lady was heard to say to another "Hush up!" The person addressed replied: "Nobody but a Virginian would say 'hush up.' 'Shut up' is the proper expression." The Virginian stood corrected, and her critic, rejoicing in her superior culture, rattled on as before. But neither, it appears, was exactly right. "Hush" would be proper, as this means to be silent, but "shut up" is inelegant. "Shut up" has some colloquial use, but no one with pretensions to real culture would employ the expression, since it suggests rudely the closing of a wide open mouth. Virginians commonly use pretty good English and must be criticised with care.—Baltimore Sun.

#### HIS COFFIN A BOAT.

##### An Iceland Fisherman Who Was Buried In His Little Dory.

Herbert D. Ward writes in the Century of the "Héros of the Deep," one of the series of articles on "Heroes of Peace." Mr. Ward says:

On April 25, 1895, a fishing vessel came out from the harbor of Dyre Fiord, Iceland, to bait up and set its trawls. It became calm at night, but in the morning when the dories went out to haul, it began to breeze up. The gale came up so rapidly that the head dories, in order to save themselves at all, cut their gear and made for the vessel, which was drifting astern, so that the men could get aboard. Soon all the dories were in but one, and the skipper was in the rigging, looking for it anxiously. It was not long before he discovered it to windward, bottom up, with the two men on top.

Volunteers offered instantly. By this time the gale was a hurricane and the sea had made rapidly. The great danger was apparent. One of the men who went to the rescue as a matter of course at the peril of his life was Carl Eckhoff, an indomitable Swede. I have been unable to discover the names of the other two.

The wind as well as the tide was against the rescuers. Again and again they were almost swamped; but rapid bailing and skillful handling carried them on in the white hell. At last, well nigh spent, they reached the dory just in time to save one man alive. But the other was dead. His head was fouled in the gear where he had fallen over, benumbed by the icy water. They carried him back to the vessel and worked three hours in vain trying to resuscitate him. Then they made for Liverpool Mercury.

impossible, for there are several instances on record where crocodiles have taken or have attempted to take men from out of camps and boats.

A poor fellow named Reed, the mate or second mate of the Gulistan, had gone in his vessel to some river in Carpenteria gulf—I believe the Roper. The vessel was at anchor near the mouth of the river. The mate, Reed, had been dispatched in charge of a watering party and was some distance up the river in a large open boat. Water had been obtained, and they were all ready for a return to the ship. All being made snug, the tired fellows turned in, having made their camp in the boat. The night was a very fine one, the moon shining brightly, when toward midnight the sleeping camp was aroused by some terrific shrieks. These were the cries of poor Reed, who, enveloped in his bedding and mosquito curtains, was being borne off by a crocodile.

It is said by those who knew him well and accompanied him on this and other previous trips that he had the habit of sleeping with his foot on the gunwale of the boat, and no doubt this afforded the crocodile an easier opportunity of seizing him. All night and a great part of next day were spent in searching for the missing man's body, but without success.

The crocodile has a remarkable eye. It can arrange the pupil to a vertical or horizontal position at will to suit its requirement by day or night. It has a special natural protection to the eye, and through a "duct" escapes the fluid when the "monster weeps." In fact, he is a peculiar brute altogether, with many special gifts besides his huge jaws that help to make of him the terror he is.—Sydney Mail.

#### A Big Mistake.

A fool, a barber and a baldheaded man were traveling together. Losing their way, they were obliged to sleep in the open air, and to avert danger it was agreed to watch by turns.

The first fool fell on the barber, who for amusement shaved the poor fool's head while he was sleeping. He then woke him, and the fool, raising his hand to scratch his head, exclaimed: "Here's a pretty mistake. You have awakened the baldheaded man instead of me!"—Liverpool Mercury.

#### ANIMAL ODDITIES.

The offensive weapon of the ostrich is its leg. He can kick as hard as a mule, and it is a remarkable fact that his kick is forward, never backward.

The elephant does not smell with his trunk. His olfactory nerves are contained in a single nostril, which is in the roof of the mouth near the front.

When the barn owl has a young family, it hunts diligently and brings its nest about five mice in an hour. As both of the parent birds are actively employed both in the evening and at dawn, 40 mice a day is a low estimate for the total capture.

Butterflies, besides being inconstant and frivolous, are now said to be addicted excessively to drink. They will suck up moisture for an hour at a time. Entomologists assert that they do not need so much. It is the males alone who indulge in these copious libations while the females are away laying eggs.

#### TIRE PUNCTURES.

Scorches may not, as a physician says, make soldiers, but they have that quality in them which makes other people run.—Chicago News.

There is no occasion for surprise in the announcement that "scorches" do not make good soldiers. "Scorches" do not even make decent citizens.—Boston Herald.

Chinese bicycle riders do some funny things on their wheels occasionally. They are frequently seen in the streets of Hong Kong and Shanghai carrying an open umbrella or a fan, and in some instances with the handle bars removed.—New York Tribune.

#### ZOLA AGAIN.

Zola has again been convicted and ordered to pay a fine, but the guilt of Dreyfus is no more proved than ever.—New York Tribune.

If repeated fines will break up M. Zola's monopoly in the matter of defending Dreyfus, the French courts will do it. M. Zola must begin to feel like the Standard Oil company in Texas.—Buffalo Express.

Arr Yarker ..... 39 8 45 ..... 4 55  
Lve Yarker ..... 35 9 10 2 50 5 15  
Canfield East ..... 39 9 13 3 92 5 25  
T. B. Wilson's Mills ..... 40 9 18 .....  
Newburgh ..... 41 9 23 3 15 5 35  
Napanee Mills ..... 42 9 23 3 25 5 45  
Arr Napanee ..... 49 9 50 3 49 6 92  
Lve Napanee ..... 49 ..... ..... 6 50  
Arr Deseronto Junction ..... 64 ..... ..... 6 50  
Arr Deseronto ..... 58 ..... ..... 6 45

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations Miles No 2 No 4 No 6  
A. M. P. M.

Lve Kingston ..... 0 ..... ..... 4 40  
G. T. H. Junction ..... 2 ..... ..... 4 10  
Glenvale ..... 10 ..... ..... 4 30  
Murvale ..... 10 ..... ..... 4 40

Arr Harrowmith ..... 19 ..... ..... 4 50

Lve Sydenham ..... 23 8 06 ..... 4 50

Harrowsmith ..... 19 8 20 ..... 4 50

Frontenac ..... 22 8 32 ..... 5 00

Arr Yarker ..... 26 8 10 ..... 5 10

Lve Yarker ..... 26 9 00 2 50 5 15

Canfield East ..... 30 9 13 3 05 5 25

St. B. Wilson's Mills ..... 31 9 18 .....  
Napanee Mills ..... 32 9 23 3 15 5 35

Arr Napanee ..... 47 9 33 3 25 5 45

Lve Napanee, West End ..... 49 9 50 3 40 6 00

Arr Deseronto ..... 47 ..... ..... 6 30

Arr Deseronto ..... 49 ..... ..... 6 45

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager

Mos. w ..... 27 9 15 1 00 6 32  
Mudlake Bridge ..... 30 ..... .....  
Enterprise ..... 37 9 30 1 15 6 42  
Wilson ..... 34 ..... .....  
Farnworth ..... 38 9 10 1 35 6 40  
Eriebank ..... 41 10 00 ..... 6 13  
Larkins ..... 51 10 30 ..... 6 43  
Stoco ..... 55 10 50 ..... 6 55  
Arr Tweed ..... 58 11 00 ..... 7 10

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations Miles No 1 No 3 No 5  
A. M. P. M.

Lve Deseronto ..... 6 70 ..... 6 70

Deseronto Junction ..... 4 7 10 .....  
Arr Napanee ..... 5 7 15 ..... 5 75

Lve Napanee ..... 5 7 15 12 00 1 30

Newburg ..... 17 8 10 12 22 4 32

Thomson's Mills ..... 18 8 20 12 22 4 32

Canfield East ..... 19 8 20 12 22 4 32

Arr Yarker ..... 23 8 30 12 22 5 00

Lve Yarker ..... 23 8 30 12 22 5 00

Frentonac ..... 27 9 00 ..... 5 27

Arr Harrowsmith ..... 30 9 00 ..... 5 40

Arr Sydenham ..... 31 ..... ..... 5 55

Lve Harrowsmith ..... 30 9 00 ..... 5 55

Mos. w ..... 30 9 00 ..... 5 55

Glenvale ..... 30 9 20 ..... 5 55

G. T. R. Junction ..... 37 9 30 ..... 5 55

Arr Kingston ..... 40 10 00 ..... 5 55

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

#### WELSH POETRY.

##### Some Specimens of the Ballads Written by Dafydd ap Gwilym.

A glimpse of one form of Welsh verse, Triban, may be found in a translation of some stanzas from Mr. Rhys' book of "Welsh Ballads." These stanzas are from "The Song of the Graves," written by Dafydd ap Gwilym:

In graves where drips the winter rain  
Lie those that loved me most of men—  
Cerwyd, Cywrid, Caw, he slain.

In graves where the grass grows rank and tall  
Lie, well avenged ere they did fall—  
Gwirion, Morion, Morid.

In graves where drips the rain the dead  
Lie, that not lightly bowed the head—  
Gwen, Gwen and Gwirid.

Seithonin's lost mind sleeps by the shore  
Twixt Cniran and the gray sea's roar,  
Where Caer Cenedir starts up before.

In Abercerh lies Rhwyther Hael,  
Beneath the earth of Llan Morvael,  
But Owain ab Urien in lonelier soil,

Mid the dreary moor by the one oak tree,  
The grave of stately Siawn may be—  
Stately, treacherous and bitter was he.

Mid the salt sea marsh where the tides have  
been  
Lie the sweet maid Sanaw, the warrior Rhyn  
And Hennin's daughter, the pale Earwyn.

And this may the grave of Gwythur be,  
But who the world's a great mystery,  
The grave of Arthur, shall ever be?

The translation lacks, however, the chief feature of the original composition, for it was written by Dafydd ap Gwilym in fettered verse, called in the vernacular "cynghanedd," an ingenious form of consonance peculiar to the four and twenty meters of Welsh prosody—a feature that the translator found uncontrollable even if he understood the secret of such intricate metrical construction. Dafydd ap Gwilym's best productions were his couplets—cwyddau—and his lyrics and love songs, which are standards of excellence in Welsh poetry to this day.—New York Tribune.

#### GOLD AND CRIMSON TROUT.

##### A Unique Variety That Has a Secluded Abode in a Creek in Kansas.

"There are trout in Whitney creek, a tributary of Kern river, in Kansas, a veteran New York angler, "the" which don't exist in any other water in the face of the globe. These trout have their abode in the upper waters of the creek, and it is not invaded by any other breeds of trout that swarm in the waters below, simply because they cannot get at it. About six miles from the head of Whitney creek there is a waterfall 150 feet high. The rock down the face of which the water tumbles is solid and smooth from base to summit. There are no protruding ledges nor any hollows by means of which the other trout, with leap after leap from ledge to ledge and hollow to hollow, could scale this precipice, as they do at thousands of high waterfalls elsewhere. Consequently the trout above the falls have never been disturbed by interlopers of a different variety, and they live by themselves in the pure, cold water, a most peculiar family of fresh water fish.

"These trout are literally bespangled with burnished gold and dashed with spots

or the brightest crimson. The fish I ever saw one of these trout I never thought it had been decorated with flakes of gold leaf by its possessor and that its red spots had been heightened in color with the brush. But this is their natural ornamentation, and when they are taken from the water and the sunlight strikes them they glitter and sparkle like a harbor quay. They are called the golden trout. Their habits are the same as those of the ordinary brook trout, with all its many qualities. Their flesh has the same flavor. Their splendid beauty is what places them at the head of this great pictorial family, famous for its beauty. How this rare variety of trout came to be alone in those upper waters of Whitney creek is one of nature's mysteries."—New York Sun.

#### JINGLES AND JESTS.

##### Some Hard Questions.

The feller on my knee,  
Says he:

"What makes the water run?"

An blow up water-pot get water.

Why can't they do without me?

Says he:

To me.

The feller on my knee,

Says he:

"An is you got to leave him?"

An man from home away from home?

You'll be sorry, I know."

Says he:

To me.

The feller on my knee,

Says he:

"Willya come back again?"

I bid him come, I bid not speak,

A tear fell on his upturned cheek.

"I have several Spain,"

Says he:

To me.

—New York Truth.

##### Knew His Business.

"You say Mrs. Weeks was here during my absence?" said the superintendent of the lunatic asylum to the attendant.

"Yes, sir," was the reply. "She called to see about taking her husband home, but he positively refused to go; said he would rather stay here."

"I thought there was something suspicious about that man," said the superintendent. "He isn't crazy at all."—Chicago Tribune.

Stockings were first used in the eleventh century. Before that cloth bandages were used on the feet.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Children Cry for  
CASTORIA

# Put Your Finger on Your Pulse

You feel the blood rushing along.

But what kind of blood? That is the question.

Is it pure blood or impure blood?

If the blood is impure then you are weak and languid; your appetite is poor and your digestion is weak. You cannot sleep well and the morning finds you unprepared for the work of the day. Your cheeks are pale and your complexion is sallow. You are troubled with pimples, boils, or some eruption of the skin. Why not purify your blood?

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

will do it. Take it a few days and then put your finger on your pulse again. You can feel the difference. It is stronger and your circulation better. Send for our book on Impure Blood.

If you are bilious, take Ayer's Pills. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla. They cure constipation also.

**Write to our Doctor.**

Write them freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, Dr. J. C. AYER,

Lowell, Mass.

# RODNEY STONE

## CHAPTER XVI.

All through that weary night my uncle and I, with Belcher, Berkeley Craven, and a dozen of the Corinthians, searched the country side for some trace of our missing man, but save for that ill-boding splash upon the road not the slightest tidings could be obtained as to what had befallen him. No one had seen or heard anything of him, and the single cry in the night of which the ostler told us was the only indication of the tragedy which had taken place. In small parties we scoured the country as far as East Grinstead and Bleedingley, and the sun had been long over the horizon before we found ourselves back at Crawley once more with heavy hearts and tired feet. My uncle, who had driven to Reigate in the hope of gaining some intelligence, did not return until past seven o'clock, and a glance at his face gave us the same black news which he gathered from ours.

We held a council round our dismal breakfast-table, to which Mr. Berkeley Craven was invited as a man of sound judgment and large experience in matters

"Even money!" cried my uncle. "It was seven to one against me, yesterday. What is the meaning of this?"

"Even money either way," cried the voice again.

"There's somebody knows something," said Belcher, "and there's nobody has a better right to know what it is than we. Come on, sir, and we'll get to the bottom of it."

The village street was packed with people, for they had been sleeping twelve and fifteen in a room; whilst hundreds of gentlemen had spent the night in their carriages. So thick was the throng that it was no easy matter to get out of the George. A drunken man, snoring horribly in his breathing, was curled up in the passage, absolutely obvious to the stream of people who flowed round and occasionally over him.

"What's the betting, boys?" asked Belcher from the steps.

"Even money, Jim," cried several voices.

"It was long odds on Wilson, when last I heard."

"Yes; but there came a man who laid freely the other way, and he started others taking the odds, until now you can get even money."

"Who started it?"

"Why, that's he! The man that lies drunk in the passage. He's been pouring it down like water ever since he drove in at six o'clock, so it's no wonder he's like that."

Belcher stooped down and turned over the man's inert head so as to show his features.

"He's a stranger to me, sir."

"And to me," added my uncle. "It's John Cumming, the landlord of the inn at Friar's Oak. I've known him ever since I was a boy, and I can't be mistaken."

"Well, what the devil can he know about it?" said Craven.

"Nothing at all, in all probability," answered my uncle. "He is backing young Jim because he knows him, and because he has more brains than sense. His drunken confidence sets others to do the same, and so the odds came down."

"He was as sober as a judge when he drove in here this morning," said the landlord. "He began backing Sir Charles's nomination from the moment he arrived. Some of the other boys took the office from him, and they very soon brought the odds down amongst them."

"I wish he had not brought himself down as well," said my uncle. "I beg that you will bring me a little lavender water, landlord, for the smell of this crowd is appalling. I suppose you could not get any sense from this drunken fellow, nephew, or find out what it is he knows."

It was in vain that I rocked him by the shoulder and shouted his name in his ear. Nothing could break in upon that severe intoxication."

"Well, it's a unique situation as far as my experience goes," said Berkeley Craven. "Here we are within a couple of hours of the fight, and yet you don't know whether you have a man to represent you. I hope you don't stand to lose very much, Tregellis."

My uncle shrugged his shoulders carelessly, and took a pinch of his snuff with that infinite sweeping gesture which no man ever ventured to imitate.

"Pretty well, my boy!" said he. "But it is time that we thought of going up to the Downs. This night journey has left me just a little efflue, and I should like half an hour of privacy to arrange my toilet. If this is my last kick, it shall at least be with a well brushed boot."

I have heard a traveler from the wilds of America say that he looked upon a Red Indian and the English gentleman as closely akin, citing the passion for sport, the aloofness and the suppression of the emotions in each. I thought of his words as I watched my uncle that morning, for I believe that no victim tied to the stake could have had a worse outlook before him. It was not merely that his own fortunes were largely at stake, but it was the dreadful position in which he would stand before this immense concourse of people, many of whom had put their money upon his indecision, if he should find himself at the last moment with an impotent excuse instead of a champion to put before them.

What a situation for a man who prided himself upon his aplomb and upon bringing all that he undertook to the very highest standard of success! I who knew him well, could tell from his wan cheeks and his restless fingers that he was at his wit's ends what to do but no stranger who observed his hasty bearing, the flitting of his lace handkerchief, the handling of his quizzing glass, or the shooting of his muffles, would ever have thought that this buttry creature could have had a care upon earth.

It was close upon nine o'clock when we were ready to start for the Downs, and by that time my uncle's carriage was almost the only vehicle left in the village street. The night before they had lain with their wheels interlocking and their shafts under each other's bodies, as thick as they could fit, from the old church to the Crawley Elm, spanning the road five-deep for a good half mile

**"CHEAP**

New goods for the coming season will a  
which will not be allowed on imported goods com  
31st July.

We are expecting our importations early, and must m  
during July and August to give

**Great Bargains in all Line**

Our prices are known to be as low as the lowest any  
you will find it to your advantage.

The following lines we want to clear out:  
**Carpets, Lace Curtains, Muslins, Lig  
Shirt Waists, Parasol  
Children**

We still have a good assortment of **Ladies' Sailor**  
We still have some **SCOTCH TWEEDS AND**  
very low price, and Fit Guaranteed.

**TERMS,**

**W. M.**

"But how can I tell, and what busi  
ness is it of mine?"

"I have reason to believe that you  
have made it your business."

"If you would kindly put the matter a  
little more clearly, there would be some  
possibility of my understanding you."

They were both very white and cold,  
formidably unimpassioned in their fearing,  
but exchanging glances which crossed  
like rapier blades. I thought of Sir  
Lothian's murderous repute as a duel  
list, and trembled for my uncle.

"Now, sir, if you imagine that you  
have grievance against me, you will  
oblige me vastly by putting it into  
words."

"I will," said my uncle. "There has  
been a conspiracy to maim or kidnap  
my man, and I have every reason to be  
lieve that you are privy to it."

An ugly sneer came over Sir Lothian's  
satyrine face.

"I see," said he. "Your man has not  
come on quite as well as you had ex  
pected in his training, and you are hard  
put to it to invent an excuse. Still, I  
should have thought that you might  
have found a more probable one, and one  
which would entail less serious con  
sequences."

"Sir," answered my uncle, "you are a  
liar, but how great a liar you are no  
body knows save myself."

Sir Lothian's hollow cheeks grew  
white with passion, and I saw for an  
instant in his deep-set eyes such a glint  
as comes from the frenzied hound rear  
ing and ramping at the end of its chain.  
Then, with an effort, he became the  
same cold, hard, self-contained man as  
ever.

"It does not become our position to  
quarrel like two yokels at a fair," said  
he; "we shall go further into the matter  
afterwards."

"I promise you that we shall," answered  
my uncle grimly.

"Meanwhile, I hold you to the terms  
of your wager. Unless you produce  
your nominee within five-and-twenty  
minutes, I claim the match."

"Eight and twenty minutes," said my  
uncle, looking at his watch. "You may  
claim it then, but not an instant be  
fore."

He was admirable at that moment,  
for his manner was that of a man with  
all sorts of hidden resources, so that  
I could hardly make myself realize as  
I looked at him that our position was  
really as desperate as I knew it to be.  
In the meantime Berkeley Craven, who  
had been exchanging a few words with  
Sir Lothian Hume, came back to our  
side.

"I have been asked to be sole referee  
in this matter," said he. "Does that  
meet with your wishes, Sir Charles?"

A deep, angry murmur was rising  
from the crowd.

"It's a cross! It's a cross! It's a  
fake!" was the cry.

"Two minutes, Tregellis!"

"Where's your man, Sir Charles?  
Where's the man that we have back  
ed?" Flushed faces began to crane  
over each other, and angry eyes glar  
ed up at us.

"One minute more, Tregellis! I am  
very sorry, but it will be my duty to  
declare it forfeit against you."

There was a sudden swirl in the  
crowd, a rush, a shout, and high up in  
air there spun an old black hat  
floating over the heads of the ring-sid  
ers and flickering down within the ropes.

"Saved by the Lord!" screamed Bel  
cher.

"I rather fancy," said my uncle, calm  
ly, "that this must be my man."

"Too late!" cried Sir Lothian.

"No," answered the referee, "it was  
still 20 seconds to the hour. The fight  
will now proceed."

## CHAPTER XVII.

Out of the whole of that vast multi  
tude I was one of the very few who  
had observed whence it was that this  
black hat, skimming so opportunity over  
the ropes, had come. I have already  
remarked that when we looked around  
us there had been a single gig travel  
ing very rapidly upon the southern road.  
My uncle's eyes had rested upon it, but  
his attention had been drawn away by  
the discussion between Sir Lothian  
Hume and the referee upon the ques  
tion of time. For my own part, I had  
been so struck by the lurid manner  
in which these belated travelers were  
approaching, that I had continued to  
watch them with all sorts of vague  
hopes within me, which I did not dare  
to put into words for fear of adding  
to my uncle's disappointments; I had  
just made out that the gig contained a  
mad woman when suddenly I saw it  
swerve off the road, and come with a  
galloping horse and pounding wheels  
right across the moor, crashing through  
the gorse bushes and sinking down to  
the hubs in the heather and bracken.  
As the driver pulled up his fat spattered  
horse, he threw the reins to his  
companion, sprang from his seat, butted  
furiously into the crowd, and then an  
instant afterwards up went the hat  
which told of his challenge and defiance.

"There is no hurry now, I presume,  
Craven," said my uncle, as coolly as if  
this sudden effect had been carefully  
devised by him.

"Now that your man has his hat in  
the ring, you can take as much time  
as you like, Sir Charles."

"Your friend has certainly cut it rather

and company, with terrible menaces as to what he could do when he met them. My uncle sat grave and thoughtful, eating nothing and drumming his fingers upon the table, while my heart was heavy within me, and I could have sunk my face into my hands and burst into tears, as I then let how wretched I was to all my friends. Mr. Craven, a fresh-faced, alert man of the world, was the only one of us who seemed to preserve both his wife and his spirit.

"Is the fight off? The fight was to be off, was it not?" he asked.

"It is to be."

"The fight will be, too. Never say die, Jem! Your man has still three hours to live to come back."

"The men have had their work too well done, I fear," said he.

"Well, now, let's reason it out," said Berkeley Craven. "A woman comes and the answer this young man out of his room. Do you know any young woman who had an influence over him?"

"My mother looked at me."

"Now, we know that she came," said Berkeley Craven. "There can be no question as to that. She brought some presents, I'm sure, such as a gallant young man could hardly refuse to listen to. He fell into the trap, and allowed himself to be decoyed to the place where these scoundrels were waiting for him. We may take all that as proved. I should like to forget."

"I see no better explanation," said my uncle.

"Well, then, it is evidently not the intention of these men to kill him. Warr'd them say as much. They could not make sure, perhaps, of doing so, though a young fellow an injury which would certainly prevent him from fighting. Even with a broken arm he would pull the fight off, as men have done before. There was too much money on them to run any risks. They would not let a tap on the head, therefore, to prevent his making too much resistance, they then drove him off to some enclosure or stable, where they will hold him a prisoner until the time for the fight is over. I warrant that you see him before to-night as well as he ever was."

This theory sounded so reasonable that it seemed to lift a little of the weight from my heart, but I could see that from my uncle's point of view it was a poor consolation.

"I dare say you are right, Craven," said he.

"I am sure that I am."

"But it won't help us to win the fight."

"That's the point, sir," cried Belcher.

"By the Lord, I wish they'd let me take his place, even with my left arm strapped behind me."

"I shall advise you in any case to go to the ring-side," said Craven, "so you should hold on until the last moment in the hope of your man turning up."

"I shall certainly do so. And I shall protest against paying the wagers under such circumstances."

Craven shrugged his shoulders.

"You remember the conditions of the match," said he. "I fear it is pay or play. No doubt the point might be submitted to the referees, but I cannot doubt that they would have to give it against you."

We had sunk into a melancholy silence, when suddenly Belcher sprang up from the table.

"Hark!" he cried. "Listen to that?"

"What is it?" we cried, all three.

"The betting! Listen again!"

Out of the babel of voices and roaring of wheels outside the window a single sentence struck sharply on our ears.

"Even money upon Sir Charles' no."

Many



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Women  
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is someone else."

My uncle's eyebrows betrayed his mis-  
trust.

"Someone else?" he ejaculated.

"And a good man, too," roared Belcher, slapping his thigh with a crack

like a pistol shot. "Why, blow my dick-  
ey if it ain't old Jack Harrison him  
self!"

Looking down at the crowd, we had

seen the head and shoulders of a power-  
ful and strenuous man moving slowly

forward, and leaving behind him a long

Y-shaped ripple upon its surface like

the wake of a swimming dog. Now, as

he pushed his way through the looser

fringe, the head was raised, and there

was the grinning, hardy face of the

smith looking up at us. He had left

his hat in the ring, and was enveloped

in an overcoat with a blue bird's-eye

handkerchief tied round his neck. As

he emerged from the throng he let his

great-coat fly loose, and showed that

he was dressed in his full fighting kit—

black drawers, chocolate stockings, and

white shoes.

"The betting keeps up for all that,"

said Belcher. "It's down the

Grimstead road, half a mile to the left."

"Very good," said my uncle, regaining

his mates round into the cross-road.

"You haven't got your man there," re-  
marked Mendoza, with something of sus-  
picion in his manner.

"What the devil is that to you?" cried

Belcher furiously.

"It's a good deal to all of us, for there

are some funny stories about."

"You keep them to yourself, then, or you

may wish you had never heard them."

"All right, Jem! Your breakfast don't

seem to have agreed with you this morn-  
ing."

"Have the others arrived?" asked my

uncle carelessly.

"Not yet, Sir Charles. But Tom

Oliver is there with the ropes and stakes,

Jackson drove up just now, and most of

the ring keepers are up."

"We have still an hour," remarked my

uncle, as he drove on. "It is possible

that the others may be late, since they

have to come from Reigate."

"You take it like a man, Tregellis,"

said Craven.

"We must keep a bold face and brazen

it out until the last moment."

"Of course, sir," cried Belcher.

"I'll never believe the betting would rise like

that if somebody didn't know something."

We'll hold on by our teeth and nails, Sir

Charles, and see what comes of it."

We could hear a sound like the waves

upon the beach, long before we came in

sight of that mighty multitude, and then

at last, on a sudden dip of the road, we

saw it lying before us, a whirlpool of

humanity with an open vortex in the

centre. All round, the thousands of car-

riages and horses were dotted over the

moor, and the slopes were gay with tens

and booths. A spot had been chosen for

the ring, where a great basin had been

hollowed out in the ground, so that all

round that natural amphitheatre a crowd

of thirty thousand people could see very

well what was going on in the centre. As

we drove up a buzz of greeting came

from the people upon the fringe which

was nearest to us, spreading and spread-  
ing, until the whole multitude had joined

in the acclamation. Then an instant

later a second shout broke forth, begin-  
ning from the other side of the arena,

and the faces which had been turned

towards us whisked round, so that in a

twinkling the whole foreground changed

from white to dark.

"It's them. They are in time," said

my uncle and Craven together.

Standing up on our carriage, we could

see the calvadec approaching over the

Downs. In front came a huge yellow

barouche, in which sat Sir Lothian

Hume, Crab Wilson and Captain Bar-

clay, his trainer. The postillions were

flying canary-yellow ribbons from their

horses, those being the colors under which

Wilson was to fight. Behind the car-

riage there rode a hundred or more no-  
blemen and gentlemen of the west coun-  
try, and then a line of gypsies, tibutaries,

and carriages wound away down the

Grimstead road as far as our eyes could

follow it. The big barouche came hum-  
bering over the sward in our direction

until Sir Lothian Hume caught sight

of us, when he shouted to his postillions

to pull up.

"Good morning, Sir Charles," said he,

springing out of the carriage. "I thought

I knew your scarlet carriage. We have

an excellent morning for the battle."

"My uncle bowed coldly, and made no

answer.

"I suppose that since we are all here

we may begin at once," said Sir Lothian,

taking no notice of the other's man-

ner.

"We begin at 10 o'clock. Not an in-

stant before."

"Very good, if you prefer it. By the

way, Sir Charles, where is your man?"

"I would ask you that question, Sir

Lothian," answered my uncle. "Where

is my man?"

A look of astonishment passed over

Sir Lothian's features, which, if it were

not real, was most admirably affected.

"What do you mean by asking me

such a question?"

"Because I wish to know."

"And Jackson has been suggested as

time-keeper."

"I could not wish a better one."

"Very good. That is settled."

In the meantime the last of the car-

riages had come up, and the horses had

all been picketed upon the moor. The

stragglers, who had dotted the grass,

had closed in until the huge crowd was

one unit with a single mighty voice,

which was already beginning to bellow

its impatience. Looking round, there

was hardly a moving object upon the

whole vast expanse of green and purple

down. A belated gig was coming at full

gallop down the road which led from

the south, and a few pedestrians were

still trudging up from Crawley, but no-  
where was there a sign of the miss-

ing man.

"The betting keeps up for all that,"

said Belcher. "It's down the

Grimstead road, half a mile to the left."

"Very good," said my uncle, regaining

his mates round into the cross-road.

"You haven't got your man there," re-  
marked Mendoza, with something of sus-  
picion in his manner.

"What the devil is that to you?" cried

Belcher furiously.

"It's a good deal to all of us, for there

are some funny stories about."

"You keep them to yourself, then, or you

may wish you had never heard them."

"All right, Jem! Your breakfast don't

seem to have agreed with you this morn-  
ing."

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uncle carelessly.

"Not yet, Sir Charles. But Tom

Oliver is there with the ropes and stakes,

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uncle, as he drove on. "It is possible

that the others may be late, since they

have to come from Reigate."

"You take it like a man, Tregellis,"

said Craven.

"We must keep a bold face and brazen

it out until the last moment."

"Of course, sir," cried Belcher.

"I'll never believe the betting would rise like

that if somebody didn't know something."

"I do not," said my uncle.

"Time is not up," said Craven.

"I have still five minutes," said my uncle

looking round with despairing eyes.

"Only three, Tregellis!"

"And Jackson has been suggested as

time-keeper."

"I could not wish a better one."

"Very good. That is settled."

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looking round with despairing eyes.

"Only three, Tregellis!"

"And Jackson has been suggested as

time-keeper."

"I could not wish a

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tro, and I am prepared to follow you all day in order to prevent it."

To my inexperience, this appeared to bring the whole matter to a conclusion, but I had underrated the foresight of those who arrange these affairs, and also the advantages which made Crawley Down so favorite a rendezvous. There was a hurried consultation between the principals, the backers, the referee and the timekeeper.

"It's seven miles to Hampshire border and about two to Surrey," said Jackson. The famous "Master of the Ring" was clad in honor of the occasion in a most resplendent scarlet coat worked in gold at the button-holes, a white stock, a looped hat with a broad black band, buff knee-breeches, white silk stockings and paste buckles—a costume which did justice to his magnificent figure, and especially to those famous "balustrade" calves, which had helped him to be the finest runner and jumper as well as the most formidable pugilist in England. His hard, high-boned face, large, piercing eyes and immense physique made him a fitting leader for that rough and tumultuous body who had named him as their commander-in-chief.

"If I might venture to offer you a word of advice," said the affable official, "it would be to make for the Hampshire line, for Sir James Ford, on the Surrey border, has as great an objection to such assemblies as I have, whilst Mr. Merridew, of Long Hall, who is the Hampshire magistrate, has fewer scruples upon the point."

"Sir," said my uncle, raising his hat in his most impressive manner, "I am infinitely obliged to you. With the referee's permission, there is nothing for it but to shift the stakes."

In an instant a scene of the wildest animation had set in. Tom Owen and his assistant, Fogo, with the help of the ring-keepers, plucked up the stakes and ropes, and carried them off across country. Crab Wilson was enveloped in great coats, and borne away in the barouche, whilst Champion Harrison took Mr. Craven's place in our carriage. Then off the huge crowd started, horsemen, vehicles and pedestrials, rolling slowly over the broad face of the moorland. The carriages rocked and pitched like boats in a seaway, as they lumbered along, 50 abreast, scrambling and lurching over everything which came in their way. Sometimes, with a snap, and a thunder-like axle would come to the ground, whilst a wheel reeled off amidst the tufts of heather, and roars of delight greeted the owners as they looked ruefully at the ruin. Then as the gorse clumps grew thinner, and the sward more level, those on foot began to run, the riders struck in their spurs, the drivers cracked their whips, and away they all streamed in the maddest, wildest cross-country steeplechase, the yellow barouche and the crimson carriage, which held the two champions, leading the van.

"What do you think of your chances, Harrison?" I heard my uncle ask, as the two mares picked their way over the broken ground.

"It's my last fight, Sir Charles," said the smith. "You heard the missus say that if she let me off this time I was never to ask again. I must try and make it a good one."

"But your training?"

"I'm always in training, sir. I work hard from morning to night, and I drink little else than water. I don't think that Captain Barclay can do much better with all his rules."

"He's rather long in the reach for you."

"I've fought and beat them that were longer. If it comes to a rally I should hold my own, and I should have the better of him at a throw."

"It's a match of youth against experience. Well, I would not hedge a guinea of my money. But, unless he was acting under force, I cannot forgive young Jim for having deserted me."

"He was acting under force, Sir Charles."

"You have seen him, then?"

"No, master, I have not seen him."

"You know, where he is?"

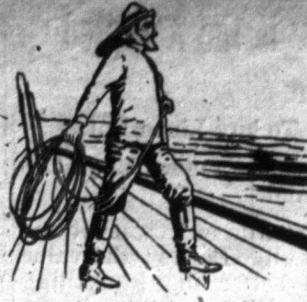
"Well, it is not for me to say one way or the other. I can only tell you that he could not help himself. But here's the beak a-comin' for us again."

The ominous figure galloped up once more alongside of our carriage, but this time his mission was a more available one.

"My jurisdiction ends at that ditch, sir," said he. "I should fancy that you could hardly wish a better place for a mill than the sloping field beyond. I am quite sure that no one will interfere with you there."

His anxiety that the fight should be brought off was in such contrast to the zeal with which he had chased us from his county, that my uncle could not help remarking upon it.

"It is not for a magistrate to wait at the breaking of the law, sir," he answered. "But if my colleague of Hampshire has no scruples about its being brought off within his jurisdiction, I should very much like to see the fight," with which



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There is a life line for the sick, as well as for the drowning man. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a cure-all, but it is a scientific medicine that goes to the fountain head of a number of serious and fatal diseases. When a man gets seriously sick, he can generally be cured by the right course of treatment. The treatment that cures many obstinate, chronic diseases consists of pure air, good food, rational exercise, and the use of a remedy that will strengthen the weak stomach, correct the impaired digestion, invigorate the liver and promote the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes all these things.

"A young man lay pale and motionless upon (what neighbors called) his dying bed. Disease of the lungs, liver complaint, kidney trouble, and pleurisy were fast hastening him to the grave. His wife, who had been up all night, said to his neighbors said, 'he cannot live.' 'Oh, I would not care to die,' he said, 'were it not for leaving my dear wife and little child, but I know that I must die.' A brother had presented him with three bottles of medicine, but he had no faith in 'patent medicines'; but, after the doctors had given him up to die and he had banished every hope of recovery, he said to his wife, 'dear wife, I will go to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and if I am not cured, you may take that medicine. I will sleep in the at once.' He did begin to use it and at first he grew worse, but soon there came a change. Slowly but surely he got better. To-day that man is strong and healthy and he owes his life to that medicine. What was the medicine? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I, Luther Martin, am the cured man. Dr. Pierce has saved me from the very depth of my heart, for rescuing me from the grave.' The foregoing is from Luther Martin, Esq., a prominent Citizen of Lubec, Wood Co., W. Va.

before him for 10 rounds when he was in his prime. I was coming up in the Bristol coach yesterday, and the guard he told me that he had fifteen thousand and pound in hard gold in the boot that had been sent up to back our man."

"They'll be in luck if they see their money again," said another. "Harrison's no half-smirk fighter, and he's blood to the bone. He'd have a shy at it if his man was big as Carlton House." "That," answered the west-countryman, "is only in Bristol and Gloucester that you can get men to beat Bristol and Gloucester."

"It's like your damned impudence to say so," said an angry voice from the throng behind him. "There are six men in Legodon that would henge to walk round the best 12 that ever came from the west."

The proceedings might have opened by an impromptu bye-battle between the indignant cockney and the gentleman from Bristol, but a prolonged roar of applause broke in upon their altercation. It was caused by the appearance in the ring of Crab Wilson, followed by Dutch Sam and Mendoza carrying the basin, sponge, bandy bladder and other articles of their office. As he entered Wilson pulled the canary-yellow handkerchief from his waist, and going to the corner post, he tied it to the top of it, where it remained fluttering in the breeze. He then took a bundle of smaller ribbands of the same color from his seconds, and walking round, he offered them to the noblemen and Corinthians at half a guinea apiece as souvenirs of the fight. His brisk trade was only brought to an end by the appearance of Harrison, who climbed in a very leisurely manner over the ropes, as befitting his more mature years and less elastic joints. The yell which greeted him was even more enthusiastic than that which had heralded Wilson, and there was a louder ring of admiration in it, for the crowd had already had their opportunity of seeing Wilson's physique, whilst Harrison's was a surprise to them.

I had often looked upon the mighty arms and neck of the smith, but I had never before seen him stripped to the waist, or understood the marvellous symmetry of development which had made him in his youth the favorite model of the London sculptors. There was none of that white skin and shimmering play of sinew which made Wilson a beautiful picture, but in its stead there was a rugged grandeur of knotted and tangled muscle, as though the roots of some old tree were writhing from breast to shoulder, and from shoulder to elbow. Even in repose the sun threw shadows from the curves of his skin, but, when

"I understand that he reached the George at 6, while I did not return from Relgate until after 7, by which time I have no doubt he had driven his message to me out of his head. But where is your nephew Jim, and how did you come to know that you would be needed?"

"It is not his fault. I promise you, that you should be left in the lurch. As to me, I had my orders to take his place from the only man upon earth whose word I have never disobeyed."

"Yes, Sir Charles," said Mrs. Harrison, who had left the ring and approached us. "You can make the most of it this time, for never again shall you have my Jack, nor is you were to go on your knees for him."

"She's not a patron of sport, and that's a fact," said the smith.

"Sport?" she cried, with shrill contempt and anger. "Tell me when all is over."

She hurried away, and I saw her afterwards seated amongst the bracken, her back turned towards the multitude, and her hands over her ears, cowering and winching in an agony of apprehension.

Whilst this hurried scene had been taking place, the crowd had become more and more tumultuous, partly from their impatience at the delay, and partly from their exuberant spirits at the unexpected chance of seeing so celebrated a fighting man as Harrison. His mobility had already been noised abroad, and many an elderly comisœur plucked his long net-purse out of his top, in order to put a few guineas upon the man who would represent the school of the past against the present. The younger men were still in favor of the west-countryman, and small odds were to be had either way in proportion to the number of the supporters of each in the different parts of the crowd.

In the meantime Sir Lothian Hume had come bustling up to the Honorable Berkeley Craven, who was still standing near our encircle.

"I beg to lodge a formal protest against these proceedings," said he.

"On what grounds, sir?"

"Because the man produced is not the original nominee of Sir Charles Tregellis."

"I never named one, as you are well aware," said my uncle.

"The betting has all been upon the understanding that young Jim Harrison was my man's opponent. Now, at the last moment, he is withdrawn and another and more formidable man put into his place."

"Sir Charles Tregellis is quite within his rights," said Craven, firmly. "He undertook to produce a man who should be within the age limits stipulated, and I understand that Harrison fulfills all the conditions. You are over five-and-thirty, Harrison?"

"Forty-one next month, master."

"Very good. I direct that the fight proceed."

But alas! there was one authority which was higher even than that of the referee, and we were destined to an experience which was the prelude, and sometimes the conclusion, also, of many an old-time fight. Across the moor there had ridden a black-coated gentleman, with bittopped hunting boots and a couple of grooms behind him, the little knot of horsemen showing clearly upon the curving swells and then dipping down into the alternate hollows. Some of the more observant of the crowd had glanced suspiciously at this advancing figure, but the majority had not observ-

ed him at an instant come up in a mass upon a knoll which overlooked the amphitheatre, and in a stentorian voice announced that he represented the County of Sussex, that he proclaimed this assembly to be gathered together for an illegal purpose, and that he was commissioned to disperse it by force, if necessary.

Never before had I understood that deepest fear and wholesome respect which many centuries of bludgeoning at the hands of the law had beaten into the fierce and turbulent natives of these islands. Here was a man with two attendants upon one side, and on the other 30,000 very angry and disappointed people, many of them fighters by profession, and some from the roughest and most dangerous classes in the country. And yet it was the single man who appealed confidently to force, whilst the huge multitude swayed and murmured like a mutinous, fierce-willed creature brought face to face with a power against which it knew that there was neither argument nor resistance. My uncle, however, with Berkeley Craven, Sir John Lade, and a dozen other lords and gentlemen, hurried across to the interrupted of the sport.

"I presume that you have a warrant sir?" said Craven.

"Yes, sir. I have a warrant."

"Then I have a legal right to inspect it."

The magistrate handed him a blue paper which the little knot of gentlemen clutched their heads over, for they were mostly magistrates themselves, and were keenly alive to any possible flaw in the wording. At last Craven shrugged his shoulders, and handed it back.

"This seems to be correct, sir," said he.

"It is entirely correct," answered the magistrate, affably. "To prevent waste of your valuable time, gentlemen, I may say, once for all, that it is my unalterable determination that no fight shall under any circumstances be brought off in the country over which I have con-

**Scott's Emulsion is not a "baby food," but is a most excellent food for babies who are not well nourished.**

**A part of a teaspoonful mixed in milk and given every three or four hours, will give the most happy results.**

**The cod-liver oil with the hypophosphites added, as in this palatable emulsion, not only feeds the child, but also regulates its digestive functions.**

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spurred my nerves up on every knoll, from which he thought that he might gain the best view of the proceedings."

And now I had a view of all those points of etiquette and curious survivals of custom, which are so recent, that we have not yet appreciated that they may some day be as interesting to the social historian as they were to the sportsman. A dignity was given to the contest by a rigid code of ceremony, was prefaced and abhorred by the calling of the heralds and the showing of blazoned shields. To many in those ancient days the tourney may have seemed a bloody and brutal ordeal, but we who look at it with ample perspective see that it was a rude but gallant preparation for the conditions of life in an iron age. And so also, when the ring has become as extinct as the lists, we may understand that a broader philosophy would show that all things which spring up so naturally and spontaneously, have a function to fulfil, and that it is less evil that two men should, of their own free will, fight until they can fight no more, than that the standard of hardihood and endurance should run the slightest risk of being lowered in a nation which depends so largely upon the individual qualities of her citizens for her defence. Do away with war, if the cursed thing can by any wit of man be avoided, but until you see your way to that, have a care in meddling with those primitive qualities to which at any moment you may have to appeal for your own protection.

Tom Owen and his angular assistant, Foggo, who combined the functions of prize-fighter and of poet, though fortunately for himself, he could use his fists better than his pen, soon had the ring arranged according to the rules then in vogue. The white wooden posts, each with the P.C. of the pugilistic club printed upon it, were so fixed as to leave a square of 24 feet within the rope enclosure. Outside this ring an outer one was pitched, eight feet separating the two. The inner was for the combatants and for their seconds, while in the outer there were places for the referee, the timekeeper, the backers, and a few select and fortunate individuals, of whom, through being in my uncle's company, I was one. Some 20 well-known prize-fighters, including my friend Bill Warr, Black, Richmond, Maddox, The Pride of Westminster, Tom Belcher, Paddington Jones, Tough Tom Blake, Symonds the ruffian, Tyne the Tailor, and others, were stationed in the outer ring as buffers. These fellows all wore the high white hats which were at that time affected by the fancy, and they were armed with horse-whips, silver-mounted, and each bearing the P.C. monogram. Did anyone, be it East End rough, or West End patrician, intrude within the outer ropes, this corps of guardians neither argued nor expostulated, but they fell upon the offender and laced him with their whips until he escaped back out of the forbidden ground. Even with so formidable a guard and such fierce measures, the beaters-out, who had to check the onward heaves of a maddest, strongest crowd, were often as exhausted at the end of a fight as the principals themselves. In the meantime they formed up in a line of sentinels, presenting under their row of white hats ever type of fighting face, from the fresh boyish countenances of Tom Belcher, Jones, and the other younger recruits, to the scarred and mutilated visages of the veteran bruisers.

Whilst the business of the fixing of the stakes and the fastening of the ropes was going forward, I from my place of vantage could hear the talk of the crowd behind me, the front two rows of which were lying upon the grass, the next two kneeling, and the others standing in serried ranks all up the side of the gently sloping hill, so that each line could just see over the shoulders of that which was in front. There were several, and those amongst the most experienced, who took the gloomiest view of Harrison's chances, and it made my heart heavy to overhear them.

"It's the old story over again," said one. "They won't bear in mind that youth will be served. They only learn wisdom when it's knocked into them."

"Ay, ay," responded another. "That's how Jack Slack thrashed Boughton, and I myself saw Hooper, the timman, beat to pieces by the fighting oldman. They all come to it in time, and now it's Harrison's turn."

"Don't be so sure about that!" cried a third. "I've seen Jack Harrison fight five times, and I never yet saw him have the worse of it. He's a slaughterer, and so I tell you."

"He was, you mean."

"Well, I don't see no such difference as all that comes to it, and I'm putting 10 guineas on my opinion."

"Why?" said a loud, consequential man, from immediately behind me, speaking with a broad western burr, from what I've seen of this young Gloucester lad. I don't think Harrison could have stood

so exerted himself every-sunse unbroken itself up, distended and hard, breaking his whole trunk into gnarled knots of sinew. His skin, on face and body, was shaker and harder than that of his youthful antagonist, but he looked longer and harder, an effect which was intensified by the sombre color of his stockings and breeches. He entered the ring, sucking lemon with Jim Belcher and Caleb Baldwin, the coster, at his heels. Strolling across to the post, he tied his blue bird's-eye handkerchief over the west countryman's yellow, and then walked to his opponent with his hand out.

"I hope I see you well, Wilson," said he. "Pretty tidy, I thank you," answered the other. "We'll speak to each other to a different fashion, I 'spect, afore we part."

"But no ill-feeling," said the smith, and the two fighting men grimed at each other as they took their own corners.

"May I ask, Mr. Belcher, whether those two men have been weighed?" asked Sir Lothian Hume, standing up in the outer ring. "Aphor weight has just been taken under my supervision," answered Mr. Craven. "Your man brought the scale down at 23, and Harrison at 28."

"He's a 'tector from the lions upwards," cried Dutch Sam, from his corner.

"We'll get some of it off him before we finish."

"You'll get more off him than ever you bargained for," answered Jim Belcher, and the crowd laughed at the rough chaff.

#### THE MAN IN HIS HOME.

##### The Husband and Father Strikes the Keynote For Right or Wrong Living.

"The seclusion of a home gives to a man a certain freedom and attendant privileges which no other place in the world affords, and it is right that it should," writes Edward Bok of "The Man In His Home" in The Ladies Home Journal. "But it is not right that this freedom and those privileges should be abused to the disadvantage of the wife. Too many men seem to have the idea that they can drop into constant disconsolate and churlish moods at home with their wives which in any other place and by any other person would not be tolerated. It is when a man is within the walls of his home that he is himself. Then it is that he should be at his best. When a man gives the best that is within him to those closest to him, his home will be the ideal place that he wishes it to be."

"No man has a right to expect from his wife what he on his part does not give her. If he wants her sympathy, he must give her his consideration. If a man lacks the element of consideration, he should cultivate it, and cultivate it not for the benefit of his friends, but for those in and of his home. Consideration should begin at home, not in the homes of friends, as it so often does, and ends there too. The atmosphere which a man creates in his home example becomes the rule by which his children live. The husband and father strikes the keynote for right or wrong living."

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HE CURES WHILE OTHERS EXPERIMENT.

Don't lose hope; you can be cured if you get the proper treatment—and DR. BOBERTZ is the physician who can effect that cure.

You are probably suffering from the effects of **Youthful Folly**. Excesses, overwork or indiscretion—or perhaps it is the "Milk of the Nervous System" that needs building up. If so, do not waste time and money, but consult DR. BOBERTZ at once and be cured. Valuable Book, references and proofs of success mailed free. Treatment forwarded to Canada points free. If you are in a hurry, be a second class, or if you wish to avoid delay, send a small remittance by Registered Letter, together with a full and plain description of your condition and your case will receive my immediate and careful personal attention.

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1c. for 100 pages  
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To buy Linen Hats.  
We have a new lot just to hand.

Also, 25 dozen new print and negligee Shirts; the value is better than anything you have ever been shown.

French cambric shirts, worth \$1.25, our price 75c.

15 dozen new felt and stiff hats received this week direct from the manufacturers, some of which are very neat.

We are head-quarters for ordered or ready-to-wear clothing.

## J. L. BOYES,

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You can get \$3.00 in Cash free by asking your merchant for Cash Coupons when you purchase goods?

We gave away

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Express Office, Napanee,  
Strictly Private and Confidential.

# The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG 12, 1898

All local trading notices or notices announcing entertainment at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

ONE OF THE BEST "TONIES"  
BEEF IRON & WINE  
In Full 16 Ounce Bottles  
AT  
DETLOR'S MEDICAL HALL.

### For Sale.

A Grand Square piano in good condition; price \$125. Apply at this office.

### Wanted.

A general servant.—Apply to Mrs. Jarvis, the Rectory, Napanee.

### Store to Rent.

The middle store of the Rennie Block. Apply to LAHEY & MCKENNY.

### Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends and strangers. Easy shave, delightful shampoo, up-to-date hair cut.

### Festival at Camden East.

The Harvest Festival of St. Luke's church, will take place this year on Thursday, August 25th. There will be a concert in Hinch's Hall in the evening.

### Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and ceilings which I am offering at reasonable rates. For particulars apply at my residence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

### The Oddfellow's Excursion.

The excursion to Watertown on Wednesday was fairly well patronized. The citizens of Watertown gave the excursionists a great reception. Everyone had a good time.

### Now is the Time.

To buy a good timer. Watches are dirt cheap just now. Call and inspect out splendid assortment. The cheapest in town. Polite attention whether you buy or not. F. CHINNECK's Jewelry Store.

### Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood. Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD, Telephone 81.

### Cheap Boots.

A lad named Conway got into trouble on Monday by appropriating a pair of boots which were hanging up in Bruton's barn, and disposing of them to Levi Kelly for 5 cents. He appeared before Police Magistrate Daly on Tuesday, who adjourned the case until next Saturday.

### Friendly Enquiries.

Lawyer Perry was much wanted in town on Monday last. It is said he left Flinton on Friday, with a lot of cash about him, that he had to pass some woods and lonely places, and many seemed fearful that something untoward had happened him. But he arrived on Monday afternoon, and explained his delay in arriving.

### Demonstration at Deseronto.

The steamer Reindeer will run an excursion to Deseronto to-day (Friday) arriving there in time to witness the grand street parade in connection with the Demonstration to be held under the auspices of Victoria Lodge, No. 9 P. A. P. B. Passengers may return per str. Ella Ross, which leaves Deseronto at 5 p.m. Tickets 25c.

### The New Pictures.

For a few days this week there was an exhibition of the new moving pictures given in the rink. Although the attendance was not very large the pictures were much appreciated, and deservedly so. Most of them were very true to life, and distinctly gave every motion of the numerous figures portrayed. The pictures were made in France.

### That Wearing Tearing. Maddening Headache.

Is frequently the result of eye strains. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief. Smith's properly adjusted glasses usually effect a permanent cure. He has made a special study of eye strain from a scientific point of view and can guarantee satisfaction. If glasses will not relieve you he will tell you so, and it costs you nothing for examination at SMITH'S JEWELRY STORE.

# THE BANK ROBBERY!

# A Great Day for the Crown

## MACKIE'S CONNECTION WITH HOLDEN AND PARE ESTABLISHED.

## THE FINDING OF THE KEYS IN THE LOCK-UP

## THEIR PRODUCTION IN COURT.

### TUESDAY AFTERNOON'S PROCEEDINGS.

When court opened on Tuesday afternoon one would be led to imagine that it was a special matinee departmental store bargain day by the number of ladies who elbowed and pushed for an advantageous position in the court room. In an incredible short space of time after the doors were swung open every available nook and corner was occupied, and even pre-emption claims were squatted upon.

Before Pare's cross-examination was proceeded with Acting County Crown Attorney Herrington took occasion to give the quietus to the rumour so industriously circulated that the Napoleon of locksmiths had been interviewed by detectives while in the Napanee jail. Mr. Herrington assured the magistrate that nothing improper on the part of the crown had taken place since Pare's arrest. The alleged statements that Pare had been interviewed in W. P. Deroche's office, and also in gaol did not contain one word of truth. Mr. Porter accepted Mr. Herrington's denial and withdrew the allegations. After this preliminary canteen the crown's star witness again mounted his pedestal and Mr. Porter proceeded with his examination.

The cross examination was largely a rehash of Pare's examination-in-chief. The notorious burglar is as cunning as the proverbial fox and completely baffled the clever efforts of the stalwart counsel for the defence. Mr. Porter succeeded in making Pare contradict himself in several particulars, but this was due largely to a misapprehension of the questions. Several times during the afternoon Pare's ready little eyes flashed daggers at Mr. Porter and his satirical replies to Mr. Porter's questions occasioned much merriment among the spectators.

It was shortly after two o'clock when Pare's cross-examination was resumed. He told of his visiting Ponton's room and his efforts to acquaint Ponton with the workings of a combination lock. He gave Ponton the flat key of Mr. Baines' compartment made from the impression secured by Ponton and instructed him to try it on the lock of the compartment.

Pare said it was on the 5th or 6th of August, the day Mr. Baines went fishing, that he obtained the combination of the safe. He had made a visit to Ponton's room on that night and the ex-teller informed him he had left the combination of the vault on the day lock.

Pare detailed the several visits made to Ponton's room, and the latter's inability to open the safe with the figures furnished him on these occasions. Ponton also tried the key given him by Pare but it would not fit and he gave it back to the burglar. Pare was afraid that Baines had changed the combination of the safe as Ponton had told him that he had seen Baines working at it. He had no fear if he could gain access to the dial on the inside of the safe but he could secure the combination. He then told Ponton to make another try taking the following figures: 53 for the first number, 23 for the second, 93 for the third, and 53 to 55 for the fourth. These were

combination of the safe after working at it about two hours. After opening the safe he took the cap off and looked at the numbers. He found that the last number or wheel on the combination was defective as it was liable to slip if turned quickly. There was a variation of two points in the last number. Pare took the eccentric lever and filed it so that it would work more easily, filing and rounding off the sharp edge which prevented it from working readily.

Pare said that he had heard that Mr. Baines had had trouble with the lock and he decided to take along his file and fix it so neither he nor Mr. Baines or anybody else would have any further trouble with it.

Then Pare went back to the day of his arrest. He told how he and Holden were brought before Police Magistrate Daly who gave them one hour to leave town. After this Robert Mackie had to do all their errands, as it would not do for them to be seen in town. Pare told of the making of a "plant" for depositing Ponton's money in. They secured a tin cracker box and buried it at the first half mile post after you pass the road bridge. The burglar detailed his movements with great minuteness, telling practically the same story as he did in the examination in chief. The reason that Pare assigned for boring the hole in the partition leading to the bank was because he was of the opinion that there would be more likelihood of detection if egress was effected through the side entrance.

On the night of the robbery Mackie, Holden and Pare went to Ponton's room at 11 o'clock and waited there till the night-watchman went by.

He said there was some one sleeping in the room above and they did not make any noise.

How do you know there was somebody sleeping there?

Because they lived there and would not sleep on the street.

Pare told Ponton to go to bed and sleep until their return. Ponton went to his room, but Pare did not know whether he went to sleep or not.

"If you said he was asleep when you left the room that night would it be so?" asked Mr. Porter.

I didn't say so.

If you did say so would it be so?

But I didn't say so.

But if you did say so would it be true?

If I did say so certainly it would be true. They did not make any noise while in Ponton's rooms. They did not talk. They sat there just like "injuns."

While Pare was telling of their movements while in the bank a sharp passage took place over the opening of the compartments in the safe. Pare said that the upper compartment was opened with Ponton's key, while the lower compartment was wrenched off.

Why did you go to the bother of opening the upper compartment with a key?

To save time.

How long did it take you to wrench off the lower compartment?

About two seconds. I could open it with

## Temperance Meeting.

A meeting for organization purposes for the municipality of the town of Napanee will be held in the lecture room of the Eastern Methodist church on Thursday evening next, Aug. 14th, beginning at 8 o'clock. A good representation of the temperance people of the town is expected.

## Diseases Are Dangerous.

If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Eight tested free.

F. CHINNICK'S Jewelry Store.

## Baseball at Newburgh.

The Princess street, Kingston, baseball club visited Newburgh on Monday and met the team of that place. The game was very close from start to finish, the Princess streets holding the lead throughout the game, and at the finish the score was eleven to eight in their favor. Turcott pitched for the Princess streets, but was a little sore after Saturday's game. However, he did remarkably well. He received first class support from the field and from Wilson behind the bat. Princess street—Wilson, c., Turcott, p.; Evans, Smith, Derry, J. Laird, W. Laird, Guay, Oliver, and Donnelly. Princess streets will bring the Newburgh team to Kingston shortly to give them a game. They visit Napanee today to play a Napanee team.

## Wedding Bells.

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of the Rev. Alex. MacDonald, Thomas Street, on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock when his daughter, Miss Jean Alexandra Louise, was united in wedlock to Albert E. Webb, of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. W. Pickersgill by the Rev. A. MacDonald father of the bride, in the presence of a few immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The bride was supported by Miss Carrie Webb, sister of the groom, while Mr. O' Flynn, banker, of Madoc, acted as groomsman. The house was handsomely decorated for the occasion. After the ceremony a tasty wedding breakfast was partaken of. The happy couple left on the 1 o'clock train en route for New York and the seashore. The bride was made the recipient of many handsome and costly presents. Among those present were Mrs. Webb, Miss Webb, Mrs. A. M. Ross, and Dr. Warner, of Toronto, Dr. and Mrs. Wade, Brighton, Miss Meyers, Morrisburgh, Mrs. and Mrs. Parratt, Mr. N. Parrett, Dr. and Mrs. Vrooman, and Miss Templeton. The EXPRESS extends congratulations.

Patriotic Envelopes one cent each at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

All young people should be rigorously excluded from the court house during a trial such as is now on. They are not learning any good.

Close's Mills grind Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. All grists should be in before noon if wanted same day.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

Mr. Alfred Richardson has opened a tailoring shop in the White Block, opposite the Campbell House, where he will do repairing, cleaning and dyeing on short notice.

## FREEMAN - BROTHERS

PAPER HANGING,  
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**NAPANEE BOAT LIVERY**  
OPEN FOR THE SEASON  
FIRST-CLASS BOATS FOR HIRE  
By the day or hour.  
Man in constant attendance. Boat Building  
Outfitting, Repairing and Painting done at  
Reasonable Rates.

WM. THEXTON, West of Reindeer Dock.

A young son of Everett Williams fell into the river, an Sunday afternoon and would undoubtedly have been drowned had it not been for the timely arrival of Messrs. Geo. Vanalstine and Selwyn Black. Capt. Arthur, of the Stmr. Deseronto, saw the child taking his involuntary plunge and at once gave the alarm. Mr. Black jumped in and grasped the child as he was going down for the last time. Geo. Vanalstine was on the dock to receive the waterlogged youngster.

## St. John's Church, Selby.

The annual picnic in Carscallen grove, will be held on August 25th. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. Jarvis, Forneri, Spencer, Wright, Field, Jones, Jenkins, Powell, Costigan, and others. Dinner and tea will be served on the grounds by the ladies of the church. Dinner, 25c, admission to the grounds, 10c. A platform for dancing will be erected. Foot ball match between selected teams—prize, a new foot ball. There will also be other sports.

## A Little Too Full.

There were a few visitors in town from Belleville on Friday of last week. One or two got pretty full of something stronger than water. While walking down Dundas street, one of them began talking loudly about getting a few men together and going up to the gaol and releasing Ponton. Just at this time Chief Adams was swearing forcibly the chief requested him to make less noise. At first he was inclined to resent the interference of the chief, but when the gentleman took him by the collar and gave him a shake, promising a night's free lodging unless peace was preserved, the noise ceased, and the visitors from Belleville behaved themselves during the rest of the evening as peaceable citizens should.

## A Successful Picnic.

Father Hartigan's great annual picnic at Varty Lake on Tuesday last was fully up to the high standard of excellence of former years. There was a large crowd in attendance and the weather left nothing to be desired. The programme of sports was varied and much of the success of this department of the day's proceedings were due to the energy and tact of the indefatigable manager of the Sports Committee Chas. Whelan, of Centreville. In the forenoon a hotly contested baseball match between Newburgh and Yarker proved decidedly interesting. Yarker succeeded in clinching the game, the score by innings being as follows:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Yarker	1	1	0	0	2	1	2	8	
Newburgh	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	4

During the progress of the game a foul ball struck Lochhead, Newburgh's star catcher, in the throat injuring him severely. After a short rest he pluckily decided to play the game out although he is apt to feel the effects of the blow for some time. Mr. Geo. Derbche, of Deseronto, acted as umpire and gave universal satisfaction.

The Yarker brass band contributed much to the success of the day with several excellent selections of music. The Camden East orchestra furnished the music for the dancing.

The following are the winners in the various events.

100 yards dash—F. Rielly, Sydenham; Archie Murphy, Newburgh.

3 Standing jumps—Oswald McDonald, Yarker; F. Rielly.

Hop step and jump—Ambrose Reilly, Sydenham; O. McDonald.

Boys 100 yds. dash—John Evans, Mos.

AT-OUR

# Summer Sale

The throng increases. People are just beginning to realise that this is the deepest price-cutting any store ever attempts. Not a cut from fancy prices, but from prices that were already the lowest.

## In every Department of the Store

You will find sale prices.

Note these in particular :

## We are doing Tailoring At Sale-Prices.

## We are selling Clothing At Cost.

# Zahery & McHenry

NAPANEE

Mr. Sills did not see Wilkes make any impressions of a key.

Did you not tell Pare that he made a mistake when he said that he could stand on Centre Street and see the nightwatchman looking in the rear window of bank.

No.

Jno. D. Hill, an intelligent Indian recognized Mackie and Holden as the two men who visited his home between six and seven o'clock on a Sunday morning a year ago last February. They came in to his house to get warmed up as it was a very cold morning. Mackie told him his name. He asked him if he had ever been into

They came there in June and left in August.

To Wilson—When you came into the court room this morning did anyone tell you where the prisoners were? "Yes, that man there," said the boy, pointing to Detective Wilkes.

Herrington again objected.

To Wilson—the boy said that Wilkes did not point out the prisoners to him. He said "the dude was in their place one day for a drink of water."

Thos. B. Lund testified that he lived on the north end of Centre street last summer where the street crosses G.T.R. He noticed persons frequenting that road late

afterwards but the other two men I only met on the one occasion.

To Mr. Preston—I saw Pare and Holden in Napanee afterwards. I was talking with them for about half an hour in the sap house that day.

Holden had a moustache then. I think he looks a little greyer now than he did then.

To Mr. Wilson—I g t to know Pare well. A g t that I saw him several times in town early in the morning. I saw him in the vicinity of the Dominion Bank. I also saw him near Marsh Market. Holden was with him

there after his arrest as a vagrant by Constable Sills. He said that he got the size of the combination key from a piece of wood furnished him by Mr. Ponton.

When you speak of John Mackie is there more than one of that name? Do you know the father?

Yes, I have seen him, I saw him in court this morning.

Which Mackie was it who was a messenger between yourself and Ponton?

John Mackie, the son, I know James. He is called the whale.

"I will give you a combination lock," said Mr. Osler, "of four numbers, and you have no means of getting at the combination how could you open that?"

I could bore a hole through the combination and work the wheels around until the notches came opposite. Without first drilling a hole in the combination I could not open it at all unless they gave me the numbers or a chance to get at the numbers.

Pare said that the number of changes on a four wheeled combination went up in the millions. It would be impossible for him to open a combination without knowing the numbers.

Pare explained that the two sets of numbers which would open a combination were a mere offset. In one case you start from the star on the dial face. With the other set of numbers you started from the straight mark on the dial. Between the star and the straight mark there is a difference of thirteen points. By adding thirteen to each of the right combination numbers and starting from the straight mark it would bring the same result as if you had started from the star with the correct combination numbers.

Pare then related how he threw out the last wheel of the combination, and how he would set about to open a combination with the last wheel thrown out. He gave evidence that he is familiar with the workings of a combination lock, and a thorough master of that branch of his business.

Mr. Osler questioned him in reference to several contradictions he had made but Pare would not undertake to explain them. He said he was recalling the incidents and telling his story to the best of his recollection. He had not kept a diary.

Pare said that according to the amount of money in the bank he should have had \$6,327 as his and Roach's share of the proceeds, but when he counted his money he only had \$5,100. He was out \$1,100 in his calculation but was inclined to think there was not as much money in the bank as they had supposed.

Will you give me any reason for writing the letter signed old George of the baseball club? queried Mr. Osler.

I saw they were suing the bank for \$50,000, more and I wanted to be there when the cake was cut.

In the answers that you gave to my learned friend, chronologically, you did not give any account of your Sundays?

Oh! I rested on Sunday.

Pare explained to Mr. Osler that it was from the alleyway leading off Centre street that he saw the nightwatchman looking through the back window of the bank building. He pointed out old Mr. Mackie, who was in court, and identified several old gags, ropes, masks, old hats, etc., as part of the outfit intended for the hold-up plan. He also informed Mr. Osler that he could have just as easily sworn the case on Mr. Baines if he felt so inclined. He had no reason for trying to implicate Ponton in it further than a desire to tell the truth.

Mr. Porter questioned Pare further in reference to the "Old George" letter.

To the Magistrate the burglar admitted having signed manager Baines' name to a number of unsigned notes. This concluded Pare's exhaustive examination and he was conducted back to his cell by Mr. Sills, where he will remain until the exigencies of the case again demand his presence in court.

Joseph Hill, a young Indian, testified that he lived on the York Road near Shannondale. This is the regular road taken in driving from Napanee to Belleville. The witness identified Holden and Mackie. He first saw them up at his place a year ago last February. It was on a Sunday morning between six and seven o'clock. They had started out to walk and stopped at Hill's place to come in and get warmed. They said their horses had run away on this side of Deseronto. They told him they had been to Deseronto and were going to Belleville. Mackie asked the witness if he ever stopped at Mackie's place in Belleville. He said if you ever come up to Belleville stop at Mackie's and I will use you well. It was a pretty cold morning. Mackie and Holden left their horses where their rig broke down. During the time they were at our house they sat at the

stove, sleeping. They got their breakfast at our place. It is eight miles from our place to Deseronto.

To Mr. Preston—

How was the man dressed whom you called Holden?

He was dressed in a black suit of clothes. He had an overcoat and a cap on.

I was just getting up when Mackie and Holden arrived at our house. They stopped at our place till after 11 o'clock, going away on foot?

I saw Holden again about two weeks ago when I went to the gaol with my father for that purpose.

What did the officers pay you for coming here?

They paid me one dollar for coming.

What did they pay your father?

They gave him \$4.

To Mr. Wilson—

The witness was unable to give the names of the months, although he was quite positive there were six days in the week.

Court adjourned until 9.30 p.m.

THURSDAY MORNING.—

High County Constable Sills took the stand on the opening of the court and detailed the search and finding of the keys in the lockup. Mr. Sills said that he had visited the Dominion bank and examined the interior of the combination. He fitted the brass key found in the cell in the hole used for changing the combination and found that it fitted exactly.

In cross examination Mr. Sills said he was quite positive that the cartridges containing the coppers on the day of the arrest of Holden and Pare were found on the prisoner Holden, notwithstanding Pare's statement that the cartridges were found on him.

To Mr. Porter—Mr. Sills said he did not know that the key would open the combination.

Did the detectives have a bitter feeling against Ponton last year?

I cannot say as to that.

Didn't you hear Detective Dougherty say there will be a coffin for Ponton instead of a brass band before this case is through with?

Mr. Osler objected to this question and the Magistrate ruled it out.

He asked him if he had ever been into Mackie's hotel when in Belleville. He said his name was Mackie. He asked Hill to get them something to eat as they were very hungry. They told Hill that their team had runaway. They told him that they had left their team about half way between Hill's place and Deseronto. Mackie had his nose skinned in the runaway accident. His nose was bleeding.

To Mr. Preston—I live on the old York Road. I had read in the newspaper sometime ago that the runaway accident was in February.

Messrs. Dougherty and Wilkes came to see him about the matter two weeks ago last Sunday. He came down to the jail at the request of the detectives to see if he could recognize these men. Wilkes gave him \$4 and his son \$1 for coming down.

To W. G. Wilson—The men were straight enough when they came to our place, but I thought they had been drinking.

Mr. Wilson proceeded to question Hill as to whether the prisoners had been pointed out to him. He asked if he had not been brought into court for the purpose of having the prisoners pointed out.

Mr. Herrington took umbrage at the manner of Mr. Wilson's examination. He thought these imputations had gone altogether too far. Mr. Herrington said that he had brought the witness into court himself. These imputations that the crown was conspiring with witnesses to trump up a case had gone for enough. If Mr. Wilson has anything to charge against him let him do so to the proper authorities.

The next witness proved a boomerang for the defence. He was Nathan Meeks, up to last fall lived at the Belleville crossing near Wiggins. Last spring three men took up their quarters in that vicinity. The witness took them to be tramps. They used to come to Mr. Meeks' place for a drink of water. They visited the pump so often that Meeks left a tin cup there for their convenience. There was another man who used to come down on a freight train about three times a week. He usually arrived their about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, jumping off the train when it slowed up at the crossing. They used to call this man the "dude" as he was much better dressed than the rest. Mr. Meeks identified Mackie as the man they called the "dude." He recognized Holden as one of the men whom Mackie came there to see. He had seen Pare in gaol and recognized him as one of the men referred to. A photograph of Jack Roach was then shown him and he identified him as one of the men he had seen in the company of Holden, Mackie and Pare. One evening Mr. Meeks saw a man dressed in a light suit of clothes talking to another man at the railway crossing. He also saw a bicycle standing by the railroad track on this occasion. He did not identify either of the men. Mr. Meeks said that on the first occasion he saw Holden he was struck with the resemblance he bore to a friend of his in Rochester. The men remained in that neighborhood for over a month. They were coming and going all the time.

To Mr. Preston Mr. Meeks said that the men had been hanging around so long that suspicions became aroused and at one time he felt disposed to lodge a complaint against them.

Mrs. Nathan Meeks, wife of the last witness, testified to seeing Holden and Pare in the vicinity of their home in the fore part of last summer. She also saw the dude there. He used to come past their place with Holden and Pare. She also recognized Roach's photograph as one of the tramps seen with the others. They used to come to their place for a drink. There was a tub in front of the house and sometimes they would wash in it. The prisoner Mackie was not there as often as the others.

To Mr. Wilson she said that she couldn't identify Mackie until this morning. On the former occasion when she saw him in the jail she was not so sure as to his identity. It was not until this morning that she positively made up her mind that Mackie was the man whom they called the dude.

Willie, a round-faced boy, and a son of the witnesses, also identified Holden and Mackie as two of the men who he saw in the vicinity of his father's home last summer. They used to call Mackie "the dude." The dude used to come to Napanee on the "bumpers," that is standing between the boxes on a freight car. Holden and the fellow, who I have not seen in the court, used to come to our place for water. The dude used to be there about two or three times a week, and some times oftener.

person questioning that spot last summer. He had seen Mackie and Holden there, three mornings if he was not mistaken. The prisoner Pare he could not identify. He saw them loitering around the coal shed of the B. of Q.

Frank Vanalstine testified that last summer he saw the prisoner Holden in the company of one, two and three men on different occasions. He had seen Pare with Holden, and identified the photograph of Roach as one of the men. He had seen a fourth man with them but could not identify him. He had seen them quite frequently at Hawley's point. They were camping just across the river from his home. He had talk with Pare one day. They were there, from first to last, about one month.

To Preston—Hawley's Point was not frequented by tramps. I thought them suspicious persons, from the fact of them stopping there so long. They were also in the habit of sleeping in our barn.

Court adjourned until 2 p.m.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

On the opening of the court in the afternoon Miss French, of Toronto, an intelligent, good-looking lady, and a cousin to prisoner Mackie went on the stand. She testified that she had been stopping at Robt Mackie's house in Belleville last summer. Her cousin kept bad hours, remaining out late at night. On one occasion on entering Mackie's bed room she saw a number of tools laying on the bed. She noticed a hammer, something for sharpening knives, and a revolver. Miss French identified John Roach's photograph as that of a man who used to visit Mackie's house, and whom they called "Jack." She told of Mackie taking a trip sometime about the month of February 1897, and returning home somewhat injured. He said he had been in a runaway accident. Miss French told of her reluctance to give evidence in this case and that when she heard she was to be called on she fled to Detroit. Detective Dougherty followed her to that city and brought her back. On one occasion Rob. Mackie got her to write a letter for him. The letter stated: "There was a girl and her friend going to call on Mr. Durand and his friend. They had called but could not go in. He cautioned Durand not to have anyone there. The girls wanted to go up stairs but might get in their way. Miss French stated that at the time of the Ponton trial she was living at 53 Mutual street, Toronto, with her mother. The prisoner Mackie was at their place in Toronto during the progress of that trial. He used to go out to the Woodbine races. She had not heard anything from Mackie in reference to the robbery. The prisoner Mackie was in the habit of sleeping in the day time. Sometimes it would be one p.m. before he would get up. Prior to the robbery of the Dominion Bank she had never heard Ponton's name mentioned by Mackie.

In consequence of what you heard in Mackie's house did you make a statement to a brother of yours? queried Mr. Osler.

July 1 I told my brother Peter something. He is now in Montreal. My uncle, Peter French, was with Robert Mackie in Toronto at the time of the Ponton trial. He is now in Dawson City, having left for there two weeks ago.

Miss French was cross examined at some length. She stated that it was a fact that Robt. Mackie had always kept late hours.

Chief Adams identified the key found in the lock-up and told of the surroundings where it was found. The key was concealed in a place where no one would be likely to find it.

The original key of Mr. Bain's compartment was then produced and compared with the key found in the lockup and proved to be an exact facsimile. The Chief then detailed his search for the place where Pare said the booty had been planted. He said that he had gone to the first half mile post after you cross the overhead bridge. Directly opposite the half mile post he walked towards the fence and found a board with the letters G. T. R. carved in it. Under the fence he perceived that the earth had been disturbed. He dug down and found a tin box and a piece of canvas cloth, and a piece of string. The Chief then detailed the particulars of the finding of the tools in Mrs. Blewitt's shed. The tools were produced in court.

To Mr. Wilson—

Mr. Herrington and Mr. Madden, and a G. T. R. man were with the Chief when he found the box.

Sidney Scott testified that he lived in Richmond and saw four men in the sap house in his woods. He had seen Holden, Pare, and Mackie there and had been shown a picture of the fourth man. He looks like one of the men who wore there. It was in July in the rainy season they were there.

I also saw Pare sitting down opposite the Dominion Bank on several occasions. I never saw any evidence of stamps being in the sap house before, because it was locked. These people are a boat off to effect an entrance. They had been eating their meals in there.

Walter Coxall testified that he had sold empty biscuit boxes. He had a faint recollection of selling an empty biscuit box of the Toronto Biscuit Co's manufacture in 1897.

W. H. Hunter told of a visit having been made to his barn in the winter of 1897 by a driving party. In the morning two of the horses were missing. Mr. Hunter did not identify any of the prisoners with the exception of Ponton, but told of his search for the robes and their subsequent recovery from a couple of Indians, who resided about three miles from Deseronto. He visited Belleville and interviewed "Whale" Mackie in reference to the robes. A few days afterwards he received, an unsigned letter dated from the Windsor Hotel, Kingston, telling him where to look for the robes.

Joseph Haycock, jr., testified that he was sleeping in the Grange Block on the night of the 27th of August. His room was just over Ponton's bedroom. During the night he was awakened by a noise as if a hard substance had fallen on the floor. He then heard a noise like light feet, then a murmur of voices. It sounded as coming from Ponton's room. Mr. Haycock also said that on one occasion he met a man with a dark moustache in the hall way a few days prior to the robbery.

Mr. A. W. Grange, the owner of the block, gave evidence as to the leasing of the rooms to Ponton and the noises heard by his sister on the night of the robbery.

The evidence of Mr. E. H. Baines was taken and the examination of Detective Wilkes was in progress as we went to press.

#### PROTECTING CANADIAN GOODS.

The issue of the Adelaide (South Australia) Advertiser for June 14, just received gives the particulars of a trial which proves that even in that far away country the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. is as active in defending its rights and protecting the public against the schemes of the substitutes and counterfeiters as it is here at home in Canada. In the trial in question Frank Ashley and Wm. Smith were shown to have been engaged in offering a substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, claiming that the substitute was the same as that justly celebrated medicine. Both men were placed under arrest on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences and conspiring to defraud the public, and evidence was heard before the Chief Justice of the criminal Court. The defendants' lawyer made a strong fight in their behalf, but in spite of this the jury, after a short absence from the court returned a verdict of guilty in both cases. The Chief Justice deferred sentence until the close of the sittings. In addressing the jury, however, the learned judge spoke very strongly concerning the evils of substitution and the dangers to the victim that may ensue from this nefarious and too common practice.—Toronto Globe.

#### Church of England News.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN—Services for the 11th Aug.: St. Paul's, Fredericksburg, at 11 o'clock; St. Albans, Adolphustown, at 3 o'clock; Union Church, at 7.30 o'clock.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services Sunday next: St. Anthony, Yarker, morning prayer and holy communion, 10.30; St. John, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; St. Luke, Camden East, 7.30; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 7.30. The annual harvest festival will be held in Camden East on Aug. 25th.

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